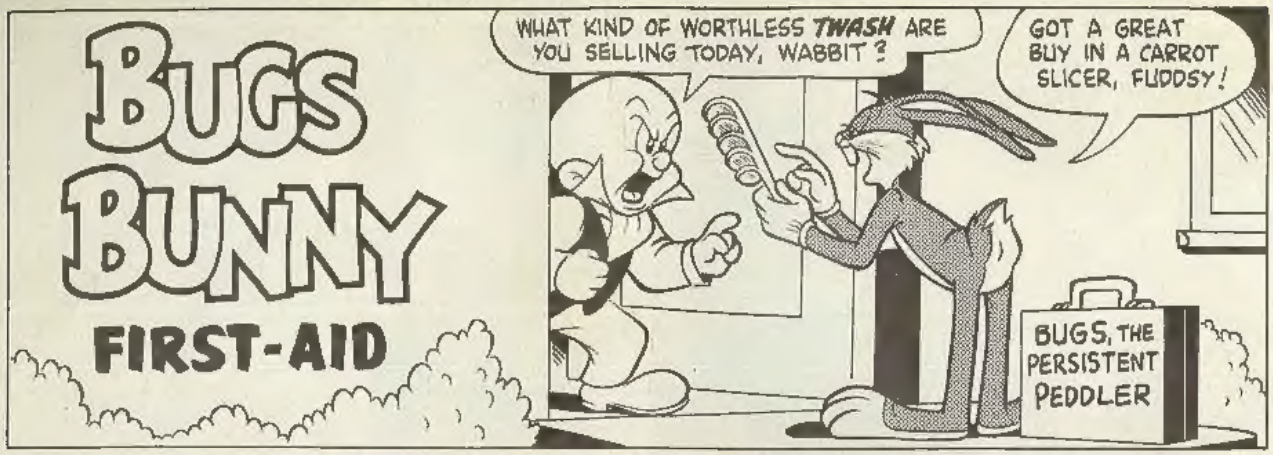
DELL

MARCH

15¢

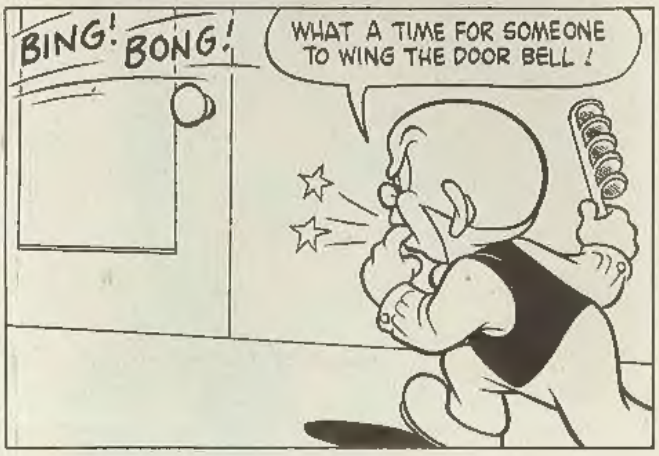
Bugs Bunny

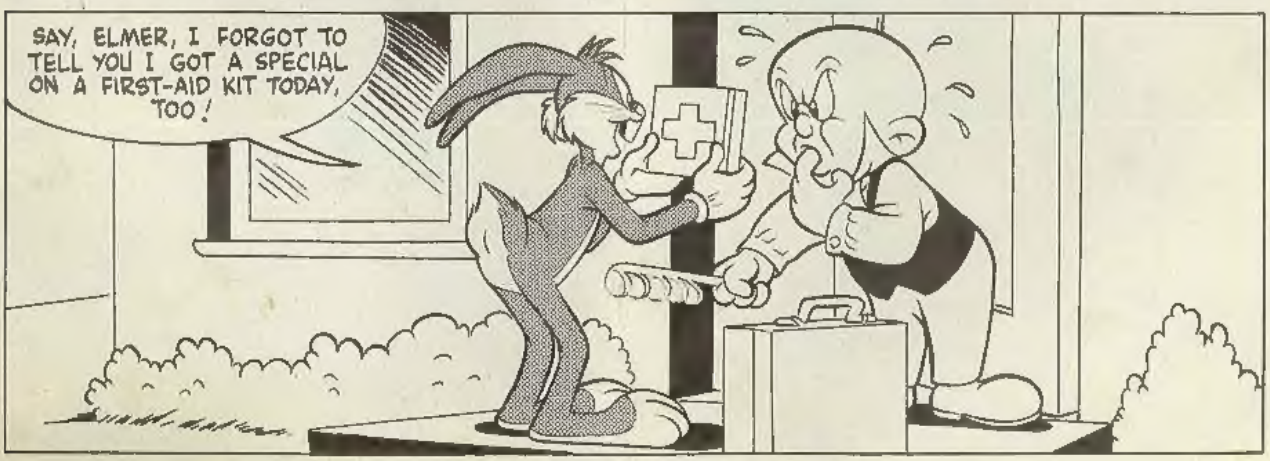

BUGS BUNNY
FIRST-AID
WHAT KIND OF WORTHLESS TWASH ARE YOU SELLING TODAY, WABBIT?
GOT A GREAT BUY IN A CARROT SLICER, FUDDSY!
BUGS, THE PERSISTENT PEDDLER

WELL, FINALLY YOU'RE SELLING SOMETHING WORTHWHILE! I'LL TAKE ONE!
MY PLEASURE! ONE BUCK, PLEASE!

I'LL TWY IT OUT ON THIS JUICY CAWWOT... AND IT BETTER WORK!

OW! I NICKED MY FINGER ON THE DWATTED GADGET!


BING! BONG!
WHAT A TIME FOR SOMEONE TO WING THE DOOR BELL!

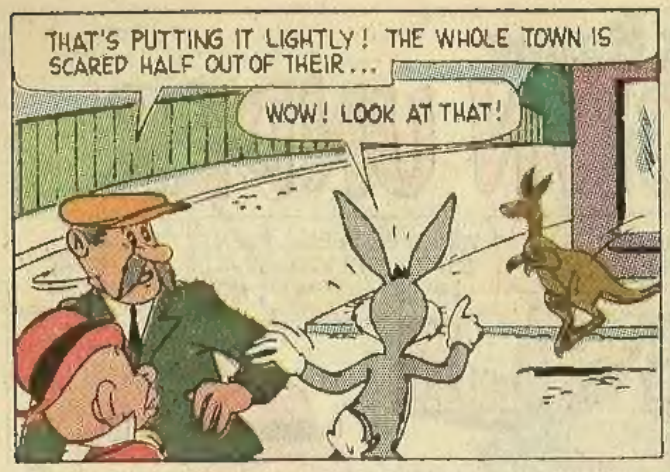

SAY, ELMER, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU I GOT A SPECIAL ON A FIRST-AID KIT TODAY, TOO!

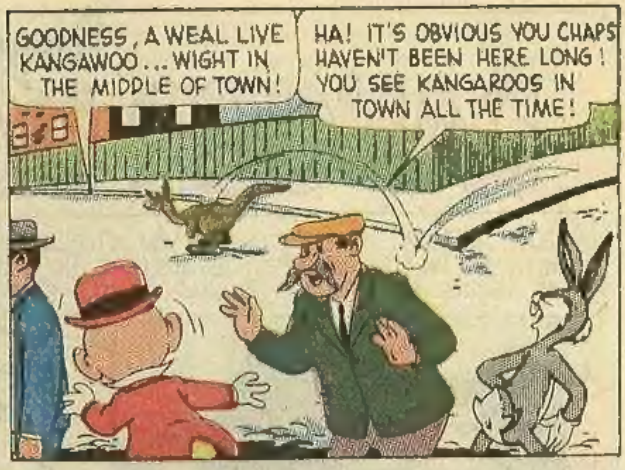
Bugs Bunny
DANGER DOWN UNDER

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
BUGS BUNNY, No. 77, Feb.-Mar., 1961. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 75c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries $1.25 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


THAT'S PUTTING IT LIGHTLY! THE WHOLE TOWN IS SCARED HALF OUT OF THEIR...
WOW! LOOK AT THAT!


GOODNESS, A WEAL LIVE KANGAWOO... WIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN!
HA! IT'S OBVIOUS YOU CHAPS HAVEN'T BEEN HERE LONG! YOU SEE KANGAROOS IN TOWN ALL THE TIME!

YOU MEAN THEY HOP AROUND HERE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! DON'T PEOPLE TRY TO CAPTURE THEM?
WHY SHOULD THEY? THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM IN THE JUNGLES OUTSIDE OF TOWN! THEY WANDER IN ACCIDENTALLY! NO ONE PAYS ANY ATTENTION TO THEM!

WELL, GOOD DAY! I MUST GET HOME AND LOCK UP! NO TELLING WHERE THE BLIGHTER WILL STRIKE NEXT!
SO LONG! THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!

I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL WUSH OVER TO THE HOTEL AND CHECK IN!
RIGHT! I'M SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT ALL THESE ROBBERIES, BUT WE CAN'T LET IT INTERFERE WITH OUR VACATION!

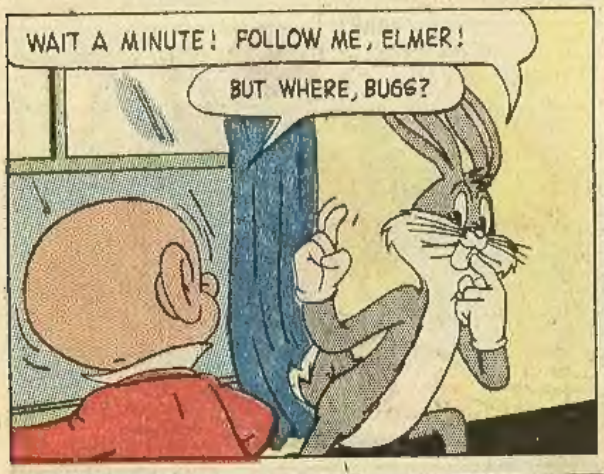
LATER...
GOSH, ELMER, THIS IS TERRIBLE! WE'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST A WEEK AND WE HAVEN'T DONE A THING!
HOW CAN WE? EVERYONE IS SO SCARED THEY'RE GOING TO BE WOBBED, THEY'RE SUSPICIOUS OF EACH OTHER!

YEAH, ESPECIALLY US STRANGERS! AND WITH NO ONE TO SHOW US AROUND, THIS PLACE IS ONE LONG DRAG!
IF ONLY THESE WOBBERIES WOULD COME TO A STOP!

(SIGH!) I'M EVEN GETTING TIRED OF SEEING THOSE KANGAROOS HOP AROUND IN THE STREETS!

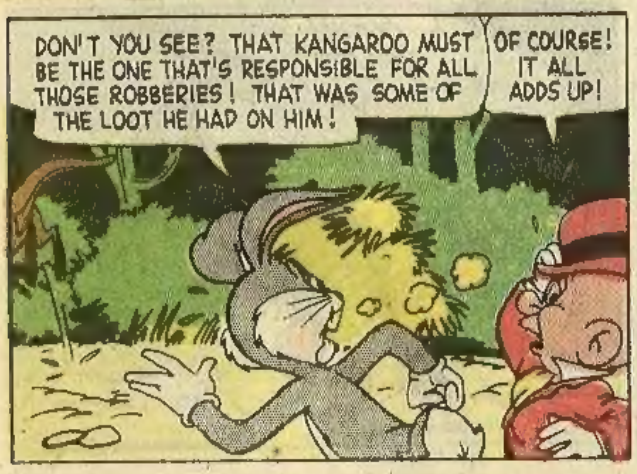
YIPE! THAT'S THE RICHEST KANGAROO I'VE EVER SEEN! ELMER, COME TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, OR AM I GOING BATTY WITH BOREDOM?
THAT KANGAWOO IS STUFFING JEWELS IN HIS POUCH! AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE DOESN'T WANT ANYBODY TO SEE HIM!
TEL


WAIT A MINUTE! FOLLOW ME, ELMER!
BUT WHERE, BUGS?

WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT KANGAROO! I WANT TO ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS!
SINCE WHEN DID YOU LEARN TO SPEAK KANGAWOO?
SLAM!

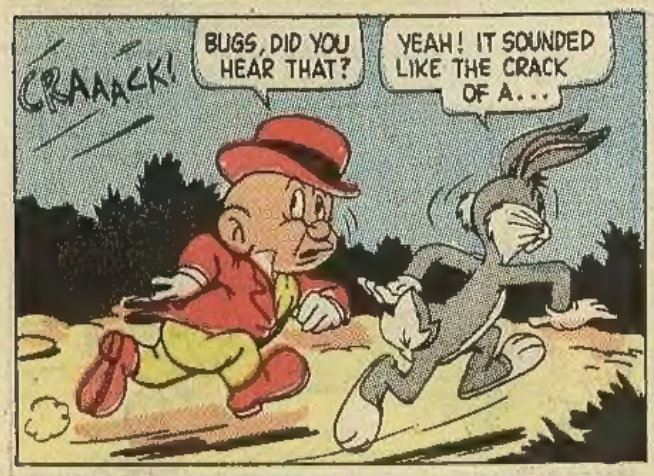
BY AND BY...
(WHEW!) WE CHASED THAT JUMPING JACK ALL THE WAY TO THE EDGE OF TOWN, BUT WE'LL LOSE HIM SURE IF HE GETS INTO THE JUNGLE!
(PUFF!) IT'S NO USE, BUGS! I'M WINDED! BESIDES, WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?


DON'T YOU SEE? THAT KANGAROO MUST BE THE ONE THAT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THOSE ROBBERIES! THAT WAS SOME OF THE LOOT HE HAD ON HIM!
OF COURSE! IT ALL ADDS UP!

THAT EXPLAINS WHY THEY COULD NEVER SEE A CWOOK AWOUND...NOBODY WAS LOOKING FOR KANGAWOOS!
SURE! REMEMBER WHAT THAT FELLOW SAID? NOBODY PAYS ANY ATTENTION TO THEM!

BUT WHY WOULD A KANGAWOO WANT TO STEAL? THEY DON'T USE MONEY!
SOMEONE MUST BE TRAINING HIM! WE'VE GOT TO RUSH TO THE POLICE WITH THIS INFORMATION!

WE'LL BE AT THE POLICE STATION IN FIVE MINUTES!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

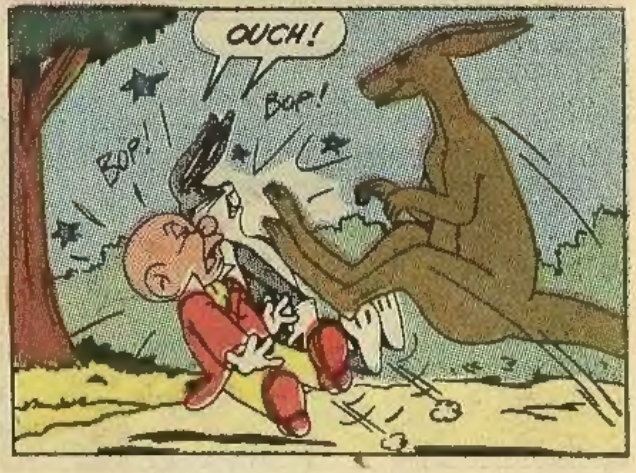

CRAAACK!
BUGS, DID YOU HEAR THAT?
YEAH! IT SOUNDED LIKE THE CRACK OF A...

WHIP!

HEH! THOUGHT YOU TWO WOULD RUN AWAY TO THE POLICE, EH?

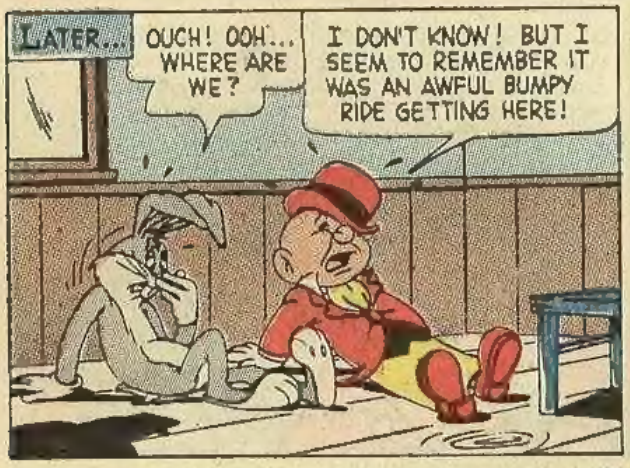
HOW DARE YOU TWIFLE WITH US! WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

HEY! I RECOGNIZE THIS GUY! HE'S TYRONE MALONE, THE ANIMAL TRAINER! THEY THREW HIM OUT OF OUR COUNTRY FOR RUNNING A CROOKED CIRCUS!
TOO BAD YOU WON'T SHARE YOUR KNOWLEDGE! TAKE CARE OF THEM, PUNCHY!

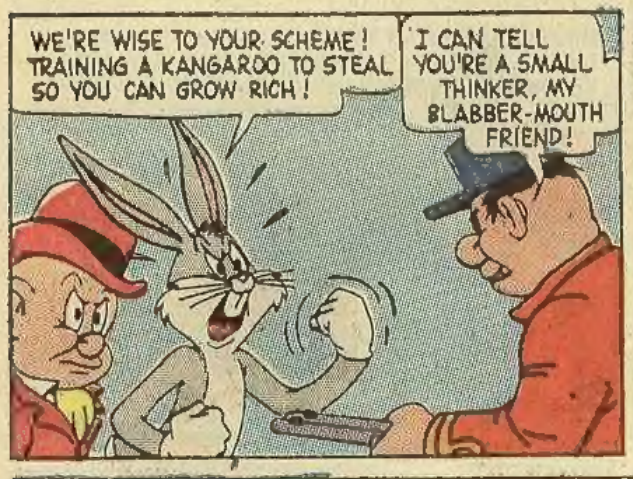

OUCH!
BOP!
BOP!

GOOD WORK! NOW PICK THEM UP, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

HI, HO, PUNCHY... AWAY!

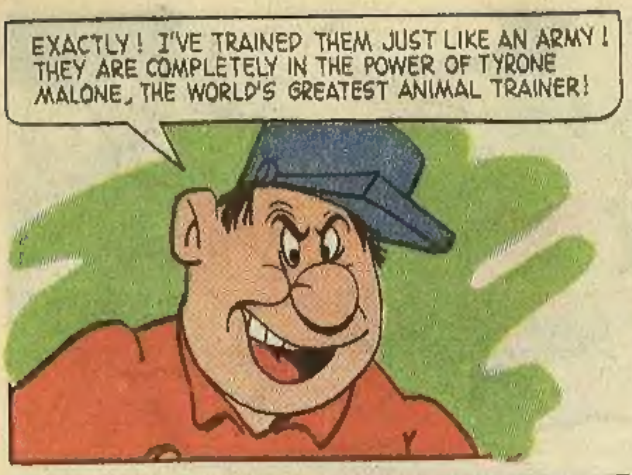

LATER...
OUCH! OOH... WHERE ARE WE?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT I SEEM TO REMEMBER IT WAS AN AWFUL BUMPY RIDE GETTING HERE!

SO, THE TWO SLEEPING BEAUTIES FINALLY WOKE UP! AS YOU SEE, A KANGAROO PUNCH MAKES A WONDERFUL SLEEPING PILL!
VERY FUNNY!

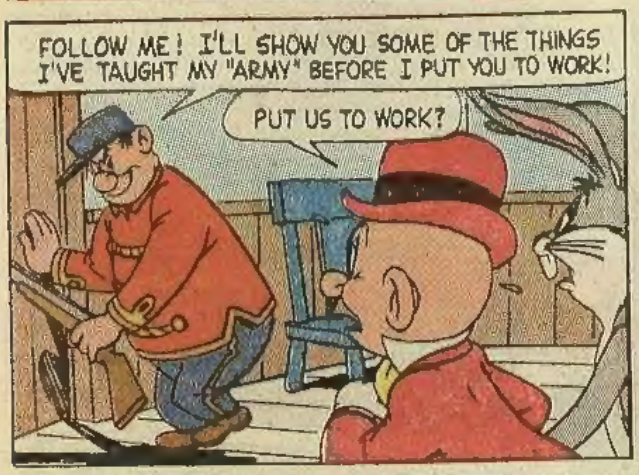

WE'RE WISE TO YOUR SCHEME! TRAINING A KANGAROO TO STEAL SO YOU CAN GROW RICH!
I CAN TELL YOU'RE A SMALL THINKER, MY BLABBER-MOUTH FRIEND!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SMALL THINKER?
YOU SAID *ONE* KANGAROO! LOOK OUT THIS WINDOW!

YEEK! THERE'S A WHOLE *ARMY* OF KANGAROOS!


EXACTLY! I'VE TRAINED THEM JUST LIKE AN ARMY! THEY ARE COMPLETELY IN THE POWER OF TYRONE MALONE, THE WORLD'S GREATEST ANIMAL TRAINER!

THOSE PETTY ROBBERIES IN TOWN WERE JUST A TEST TO SEE HOW WELL MY "ARMY" IS TRAINED! SOON, I'LL SWEEP IN AND LOOT THE ENTIRE CITY! HEH, HEH!
THIS GUY IS A REAL LOONY!


FOLLOW ME! I'LL SHOW YOU SOME OF THE THINGS I'VE TAUGHT MY "ARMY" BEFORE I PUT YOU TO WORK!
PUT US TO WORK?

OF COURSE! I *WAS* GOING TO GET RID OF YOU, BUT NOW I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU MY PERMANENT SLAVES IN CHARGE OF FEEDING THE KANGAROOS!
(ULP!) NOT MUCH OF A CHOICE!

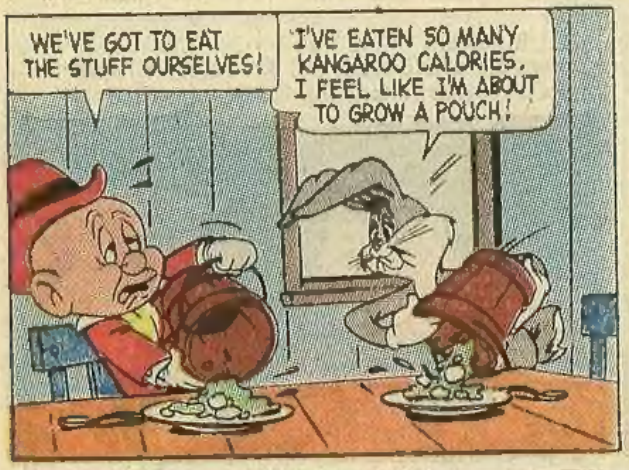
PHWEEEET! WATCH THIS! I'LL SHOW YOU A TRICK THAT I, TYRONE MALONE, TAUGHT ONE OF THESE KANGAROOS!

SUPPOSE ONE OF MY "BOYS" COMES RUNNING UP AND DECIDES HE NEEDS SOME HELP TO BEAT YOU UP? HE CARRIES HIS OWN RE-ENFORCEMENTS!
HUH?

MEET SHORTY!
YEEK! THIS GUY HAS THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

NOW FOLLOW ME! YOU'LL START YOUR DUTIES IMMEDIATELY! AND DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT ESCAPING AS LONG AS I HAVE MY TRUSTY SHOTGUN!
NOT TO MENTION A BATTALION OF PUNCHING KANGAROOS!
PAT! PAT!

LATER...
(WHEW!) THIS IS HARD WORK... LUGGING FOOD TO THOSE HOPPING HYENAS FOR THE PAST WEEK!
AND AS IF THAT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH...


WE'VE GOT TO EAT THE STUFF OURSELVES!
I'VE EATEN SO MANY KANGAROO CALORIES, I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO GROW A POUCH!

ELMER, OLD PAL, DO ME A FAVOR!
WHAT'S THAT?

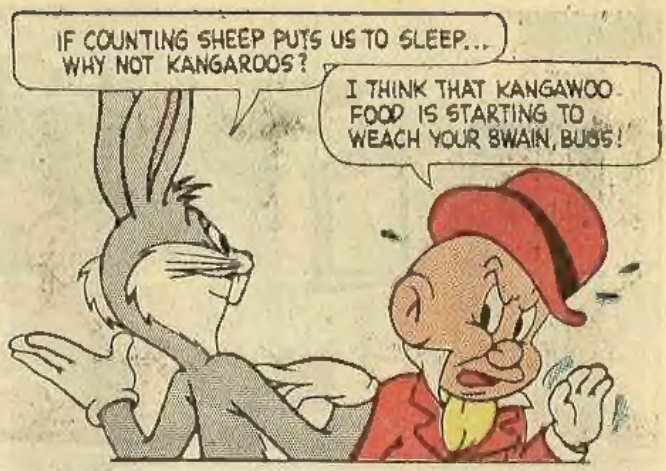
THE NEXT TIME I PESTER YOU TO TAKE ME ON A VACATION WITH YOU, CLOBBER ME WITH SOMETHING!
GLADLY! IF THERE EVER IS A NEXT TIME!

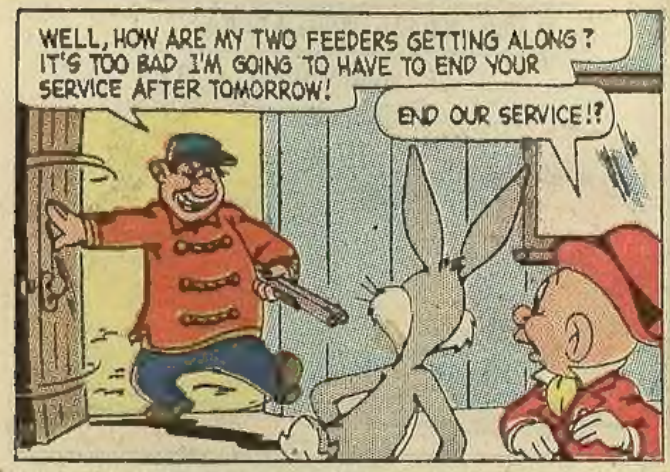
WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BUST OUT OF THIS PLACE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! TYRONE MALONE IS PLANNING A MASS ATTACK WITH HIS KANGAROOS ANY DAY NOW!
WE'VE TWIED THWEE TIMES ALWEADY...

AND I'VE GOT THE BUMPS TO PWOVE IT!
YEAH, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET BY THOSE BOUNCY BOXERS! DON'T KANGAROOS EVER SLEEP? IT SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE ALWAYS ON GUARD!

OF COURSE! MALONE HAS TWAINED THOSE KANGAWOOS TO SLEEP IN SHIFTS! FOUR OF THEM ARE AWAKE AT ALL TIMES!
AS MUCH TROUBLE AS THEY'RE CAUSING US, I STILL FEEL SORRY FOR THE KANGAROOS! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING!

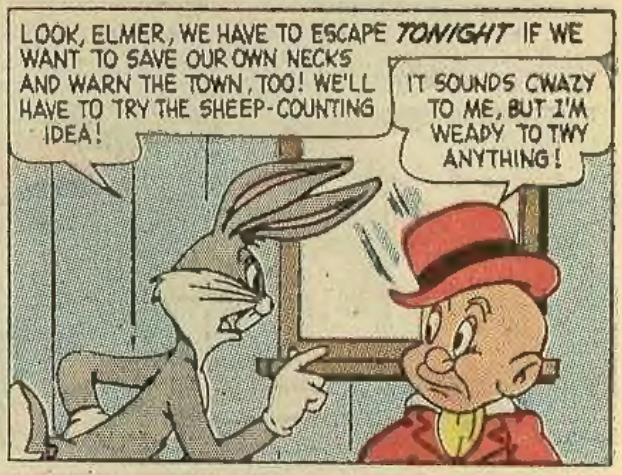
IT'S TOO BAD WE CAN'T MAKE THOSE KANGAWOOS GO TO SLEEP BY COUNTING SHEEP...THE WAY I DO!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHY NOT?
SNAP!


IF COUNTING SHEEP PUTS US TO SLEEP... WHY NOT KANGAROOS?
I THINK THAT KANGAWOO FOOD IS STARTING TO WEACH YOUR BWAIN, BUGS!


WELL, HOW ARE MY TWO FEEDERS GETTING ALONG? IT'S TOO BAD I'M GOING TO HAVE TO END YOUR SERVICE AFTER TOMORROW!
END OUR SERVICE!?

YES! TOMORROW IS THE BIG DAY! I'M TAKING MY WHOLE ARMY OUT TO LOOT THE CITY! HEH! A MASTER PLAN!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

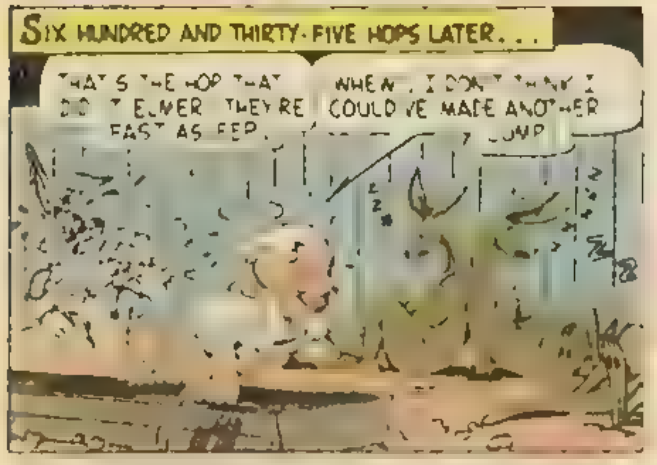
WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME? I HAVE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE ON MY SIDE!
NOT IF WE CAN WARN THE TOWN FIRST!


LOOK, ELMER, WE HAVE TO ESCAPE TONIGHT IF WE WANT TO SAVE OUR OWN NECKS AND WARN THE TOWN, TOO! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY THE SHEEP-COUNTING IDEA!
IT SOUNDS CWAZY TO ME, BUT I'M WEADY TO TWY ANYTHING!

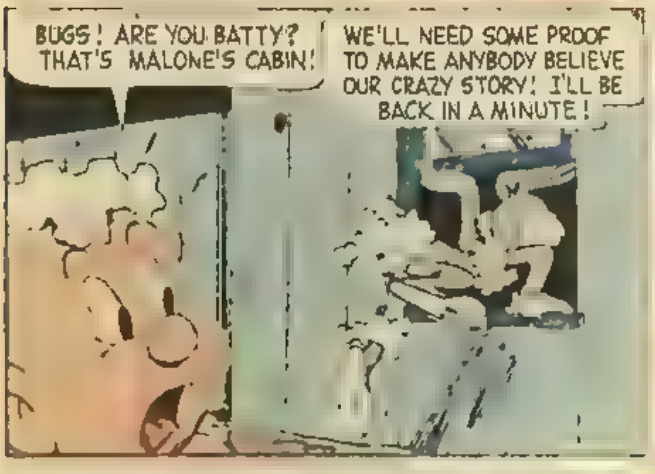
I'LL TEAR THIS COTTON OUT OF THE MATTRESS! YOU GRAB THAT JAR OF GLUE DOWN FROM THE SHELF!
IT'S A GOOD THING HE LEFT THE GLUE IN THIS OLD STOREROOM!
KRIP!

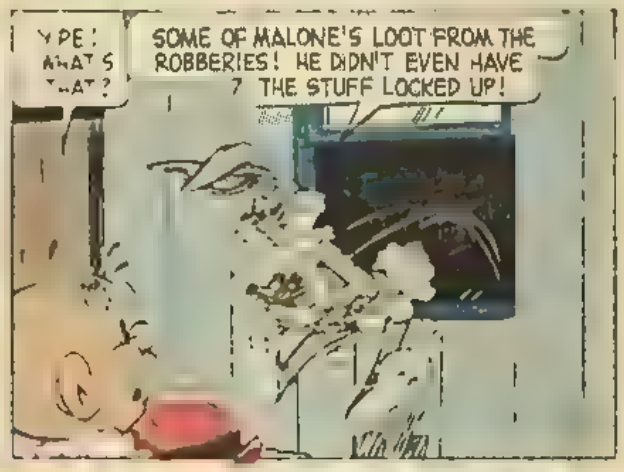
THAT NIGHT...
WELL, WE'VE GOT THIS COTTON GLUED ALL OVER OURSELVES, BUT I STILL DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE A SHEEP... DO YOU?
BAAAAAA!

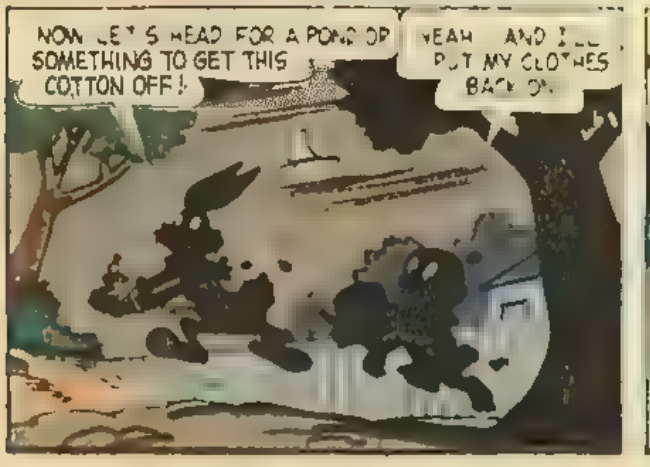
COME ON, ELMER...START HOPPING. WE'VE GOT TO PUT THESE BABIES TO SLEEP AND GET INTO TOWN!
WELL AT LEAST THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE US. OR THEY WOULD'VE BOPPED US BY NOW.

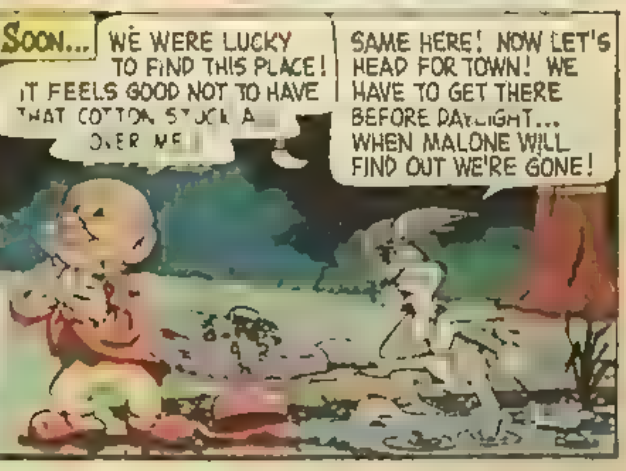

SIX HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE HOPS LATER...
THAT'S THE HOP THAT DID IT, ELMER. THEY'RE FAST AS FEED.
WHEW! I DON'T THINK I COULD'VE MADE ANOTHER JUMP.

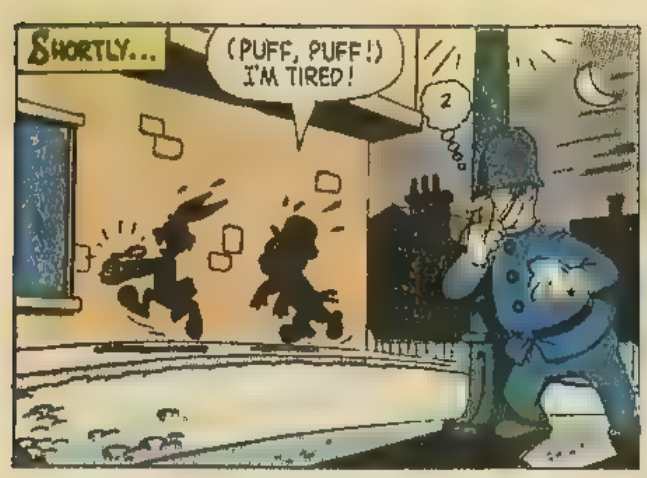
NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!
THERE'S ONE THING I HAVE TO DO FIRST!

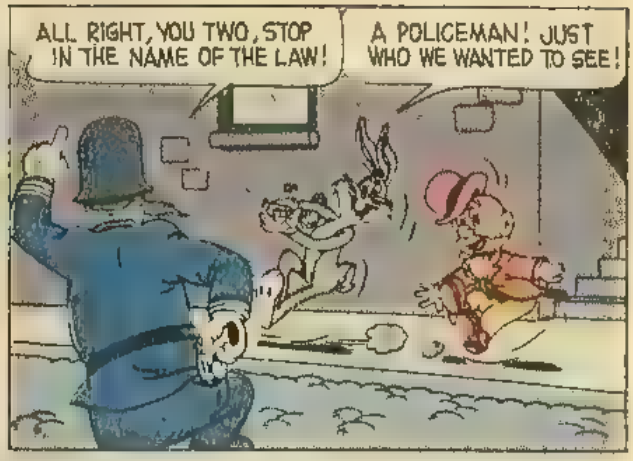

BUGS! ARE YOU BATTY? THAT'S MALONE'S CABIN!
WE'LL NEED SOME PROOF TO MAKE ANYBODY BELIEVE OUR CRAZY STORY! I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!


YIPE! WHAT'S THAT?
SOME OF MALONE'S LOOT FROM THE ROBBERIES! HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THE STUFF LOCKED UP!

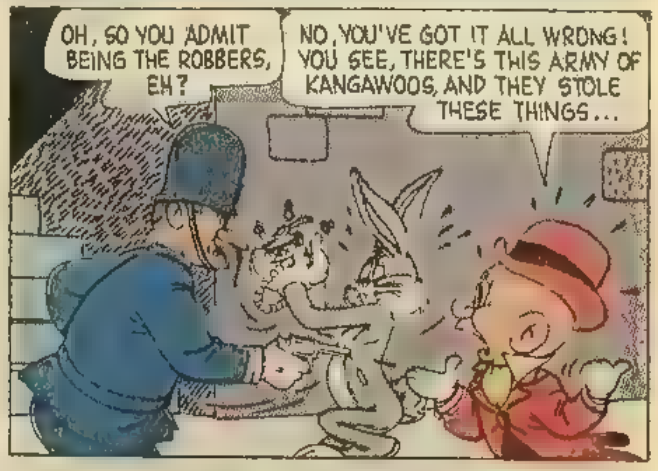

NOW LET'S HEAD FOR A POND OR SOMETHING TO GET THIS COTTON OFF!
YEAH... AND I'LL PUT MY CLOTHES BACK ON.

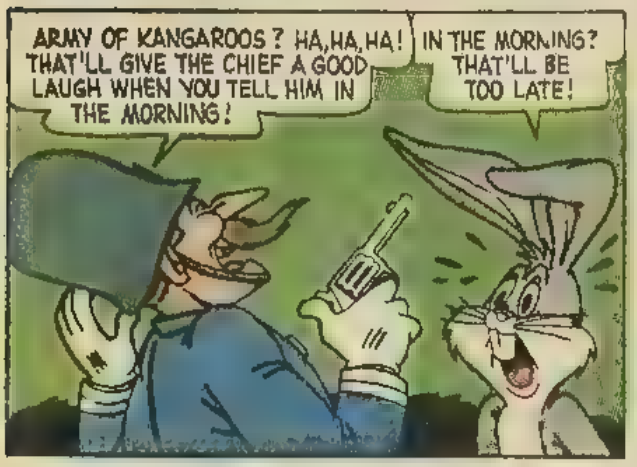

SOON...
WE WERE LUCKY TO FIND THIS PLACE! IT FEELS GOOD NOT TO HAVE THAT COTTON STUCK ALL OVER ME!
SAME HERE! NOW LET'S HEAD FOR TOWN! WE HAVE TO GET THERE BEFORE DAYLIGHT... WHEN MALONE WILL FIND OUT WE'RE GONE!

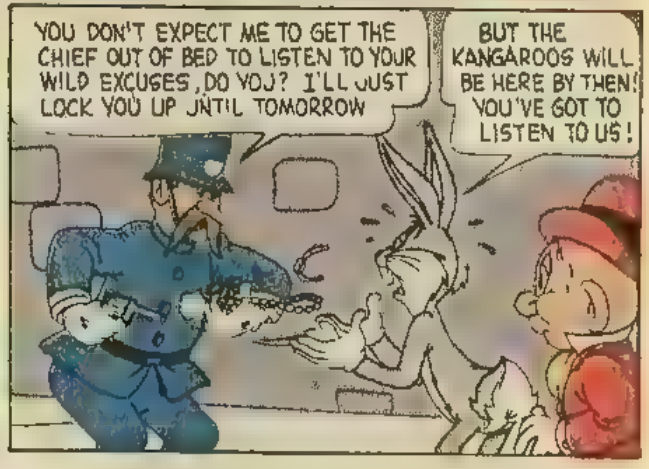

SHORTLY...
(PUFF, PUFF!) I'M TIRED!

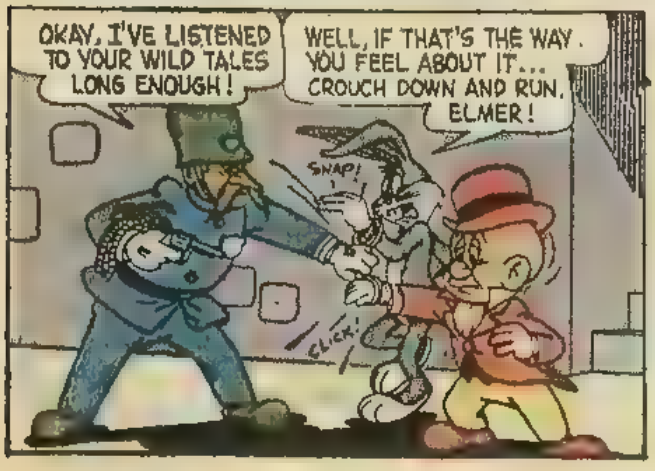

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO, STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
A POLICEMAN! JUST WHO WE WANTED TO SEE!

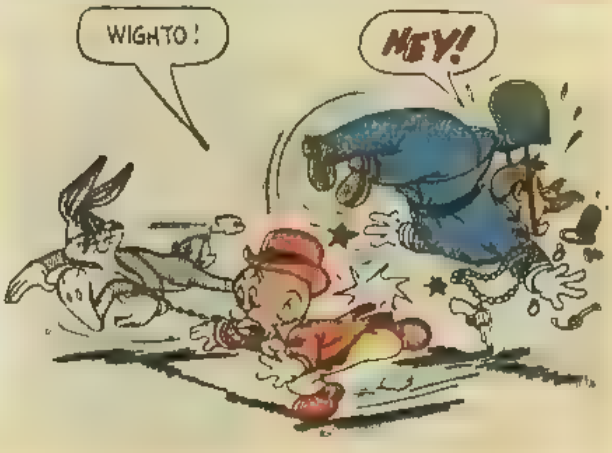
YEAH, I'LL BET! THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THE LOOT FROM THE WAVE OF ROBBERIES!
IT IS! LET ME EXPLAIN!

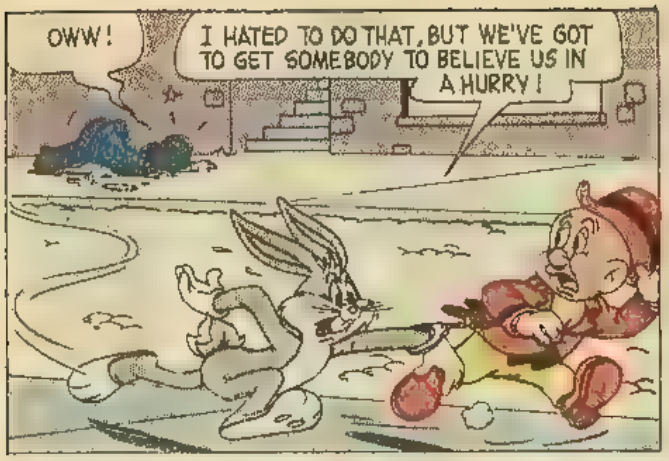

OH, SO YOU ADMIT BEING THE ROBBERS, EH?
NO, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! YOU SEE, THERE'S THIS ARMY OF KANGAWOOS, AND THEY STOLE THESE THINGS...

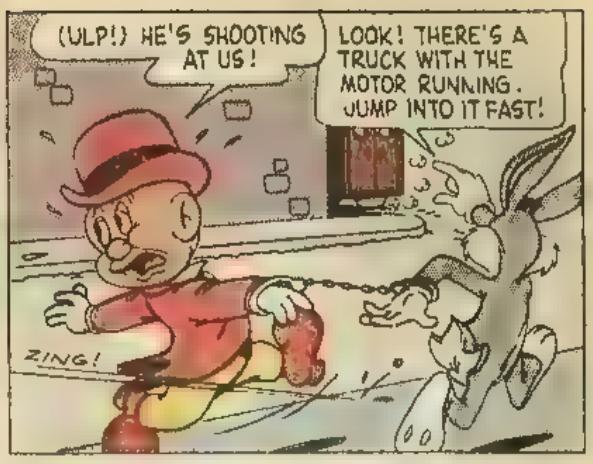

ARMY OF KANGAROOS? HA, HA, HA! THAT'LL GIVE THE CHIEF A GOOD LAUGH WHEN YOU TELL HIM IN THE MORNING!
IN THE MORNING? THAT'LL BE TOO LATE!

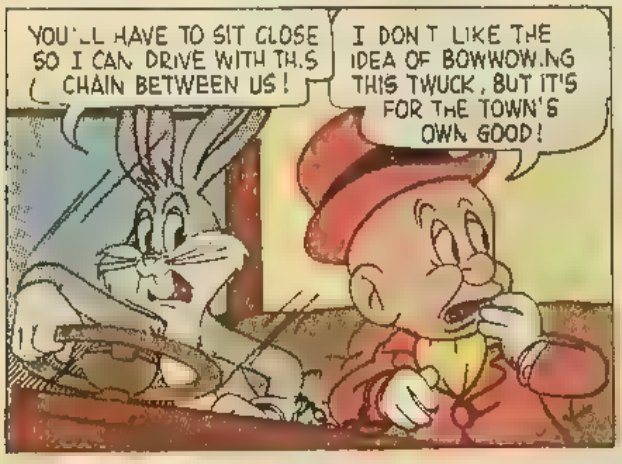

YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO GET THE CHIEF OUT OF BED TO LISTEN TO YOUR WILD EXCUSES, DO YOU? I'LL JUST LOCK YOU UP UNTIL TOMORROW
BUT THE KANGAROOS WILL BE HERE BY THEN! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO US!

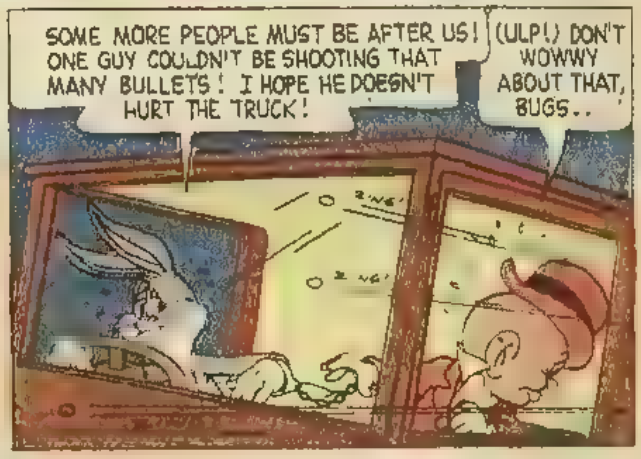

OKAY, I'VE LISTENED TO YOUR WILD TALES LONG ENOUGH!
WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT... CROUCH DOWN AND RUN, ELMER!
SNAP!
CLICK!

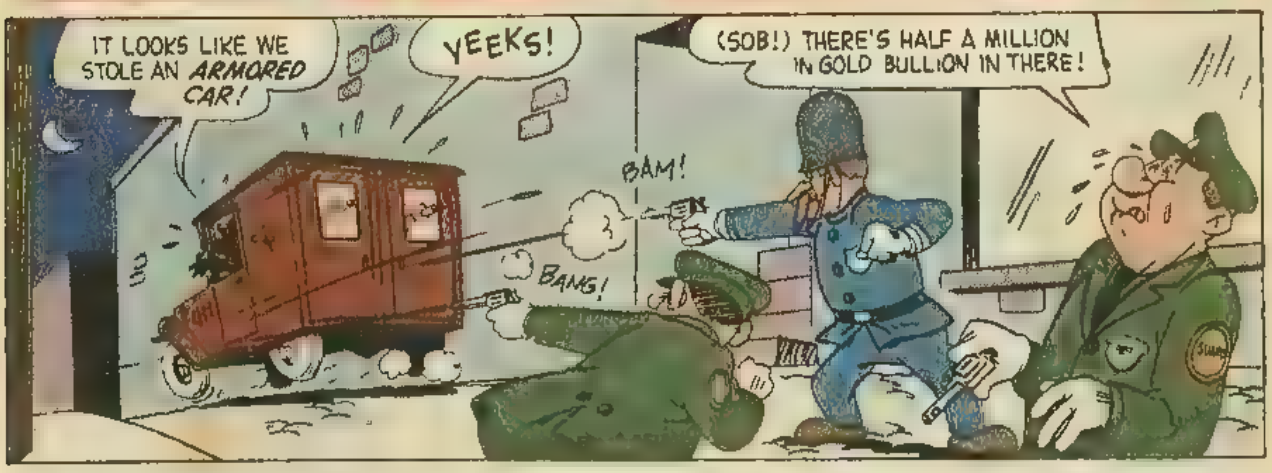

WIGHTO!
HEY!

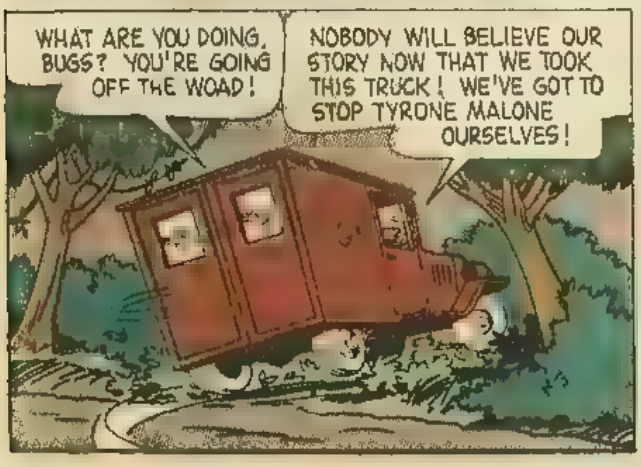

OWW!
I HATED TO DO THAT, BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET SOMEBODY TO BELIEVE US IN A HURRY!

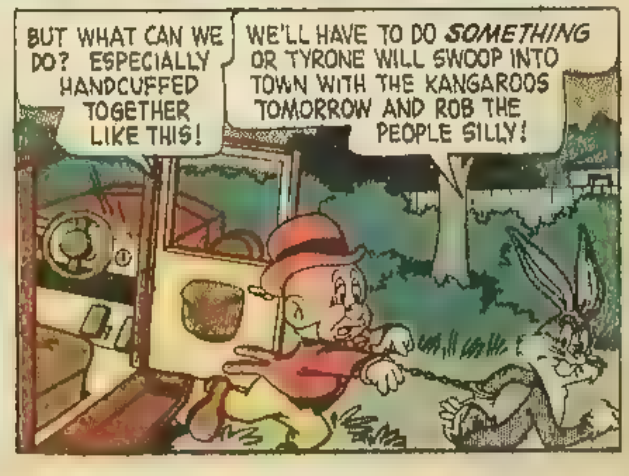

(ULP!) HE'S SHOOTING AT US!
LOOK! THERE'S A TRUCK WITH THE MOTOR RUNNING. JUMP INTO IT FAST!
ZING!

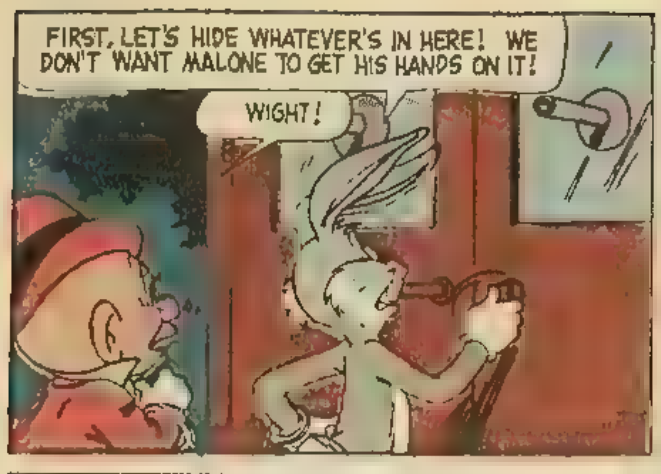

YOU'LL HAVE TO SIT CLOSE SO I CAN DRIVE WITH THIS CHAIN BETWEEN US!
I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF BOWWOWING THIS TWUCK, BUT IT'S FOR THE TOWN'S OWN GOOD!

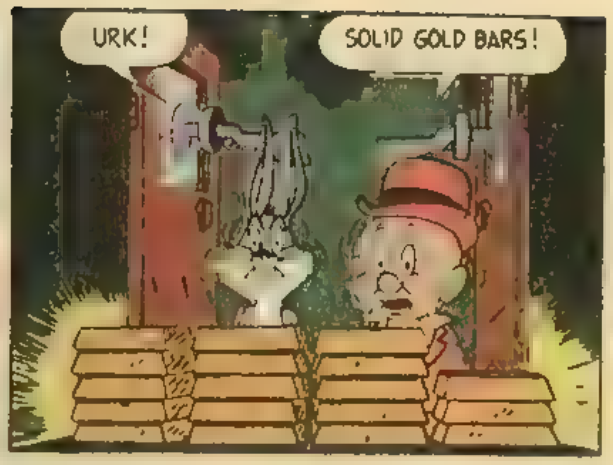

SOME MORE PEOPLE MUST BE AFTER US! ONE GUY COULDN'T BE SHOOTING THAT MANY BULLETS! I HOPE HE DOESN'T HURT THE TRUCK!
(ULP!) DON'T WOWWY ABOUT THAT, BUGS..
ZING!
ZING!

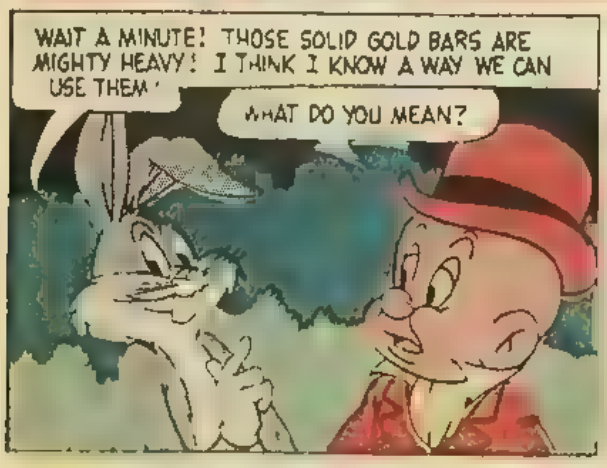

IT LOOKS LIKE WE STOLE AN ARMORED CAR!
YEEKS!
(SOB!) THERE'S HALF A MILLION IN GOLD BULLION IN THERE!
BAM!
BANG!

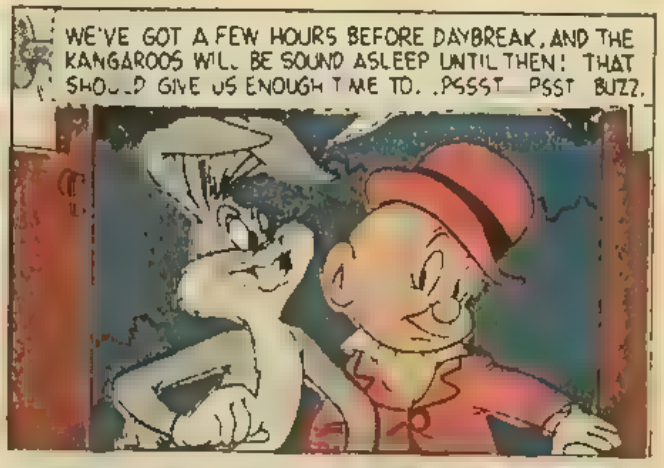

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BUGS? YOU'RE GOING OFF THE WOAD!
NOBODY WILL BELIEVE OUR STORY NOW THAT WE TOOK THIS TRUCK! WE'VE GOT TO STOP TYRONE MALONE OURSELVES!

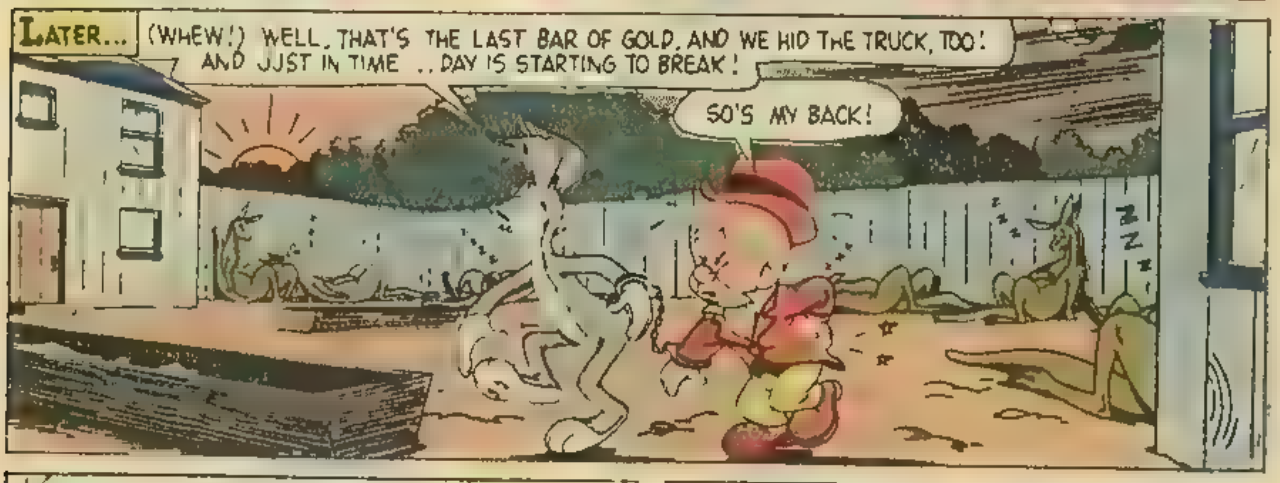

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? ESPECIALLY HANDCUFFED TOGETHER LIKE THIS!
WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING OR TYRONE WILL SWOOP INTO TOWN WITH THE KANGAROOS TOMORROW AND ROB THE PEOPLE SILLY!

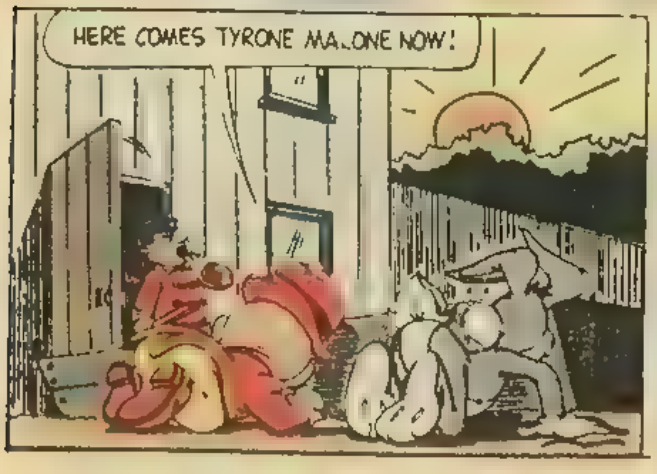

FIRST, LET'S HIDE WHATEVER'S IN HERE! WE DON'T WANT MALONE TO GET HIS HANDS ON IT!
WIGHT!

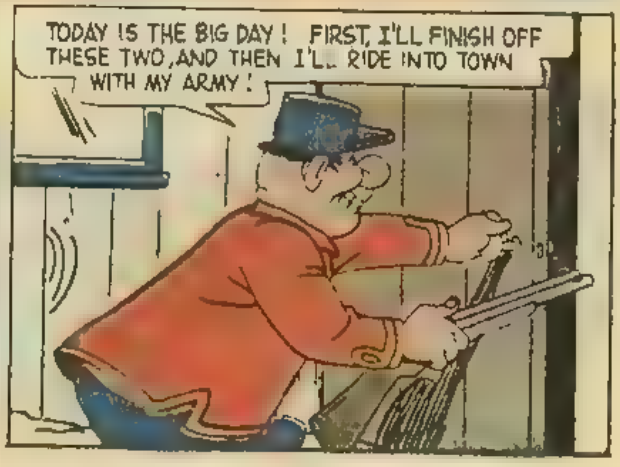

URK!
SOLID GOLD BARS!


WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE SOLID GOLD BARS ARE MIGHTY HEAVY! I THINK I KNOW A WAY WE CAN USE THEM!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

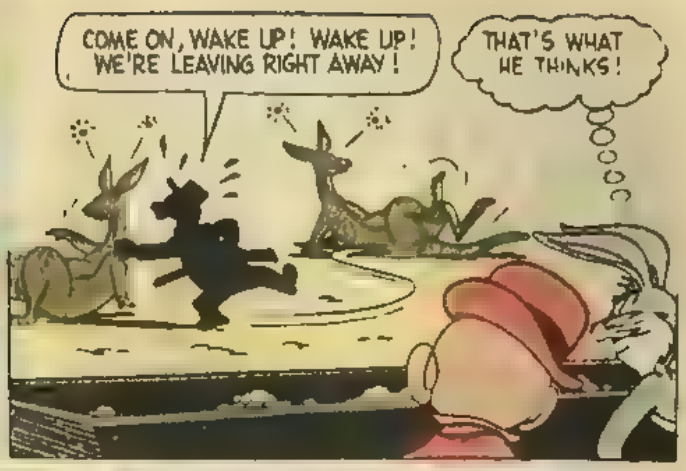

WE'VE GOT A FEW HOURS BEFORE DAYBREAK, AND THE KANGAROOS WILL BE SOUND ASLEEP UNTIL THEN! THAT SHOULD GIVE US ENOUGH TIME TO. .PSSST PSST BUZZ.

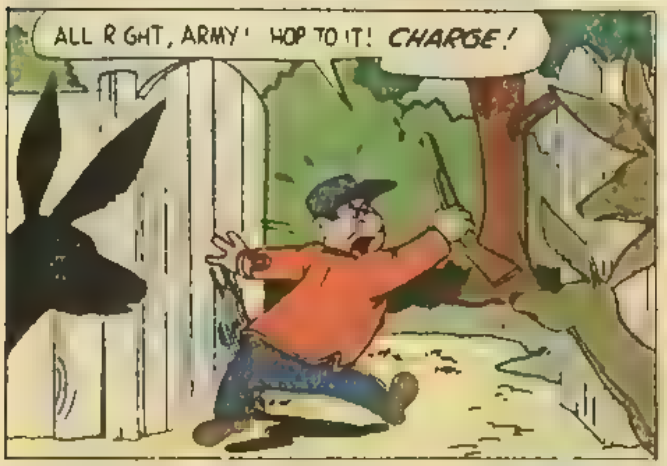

LATER...
(WHEW!) WELL, THAT'S THE LAST BAR OF GOLD, AND WE HID THE TRUCK, TOO! AND JUST IN TIME .. DAY IS STARTING TO BREAK!
SO'S MY BACK!


HERE COMES TYRONE MALONE NOW!

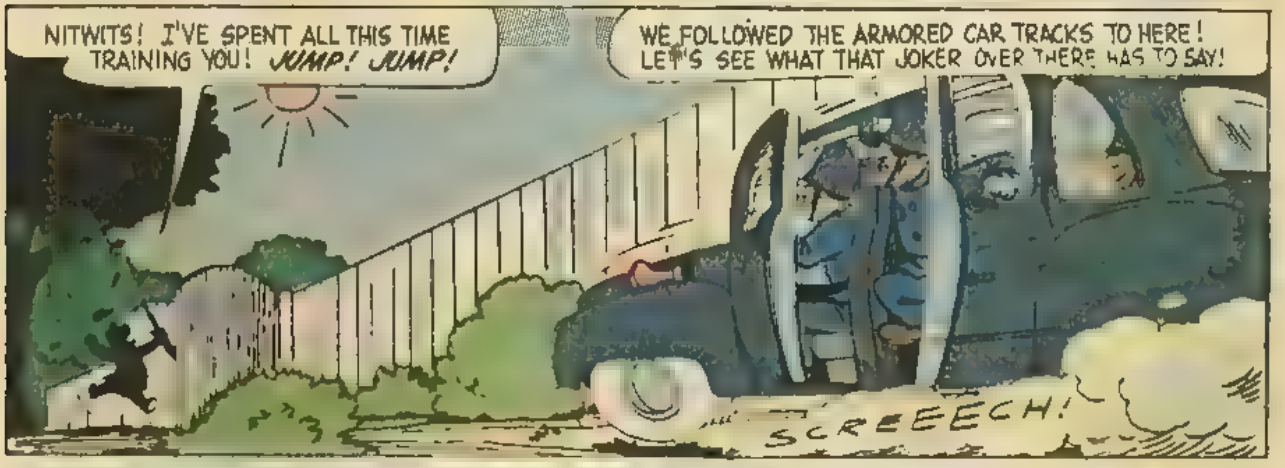

TODAY IS THE BIG DAY! FIRST, I'LL FINISH OFF THESE TWO, AND THEN I'LL RIDE INTO TOWN WITH MY ARMY!

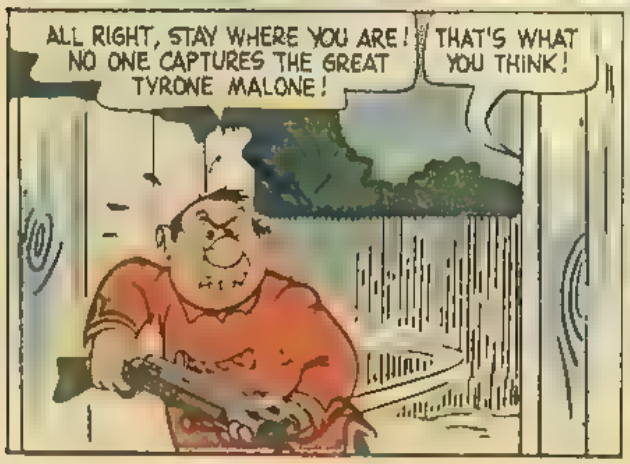
YIPE! THEY'VE ESCAPED! THESE STUPID KANGAROOS FELL ASLEEP ALL AT ONCE! THEY FORGOT WHAT I TRAINED THEM!

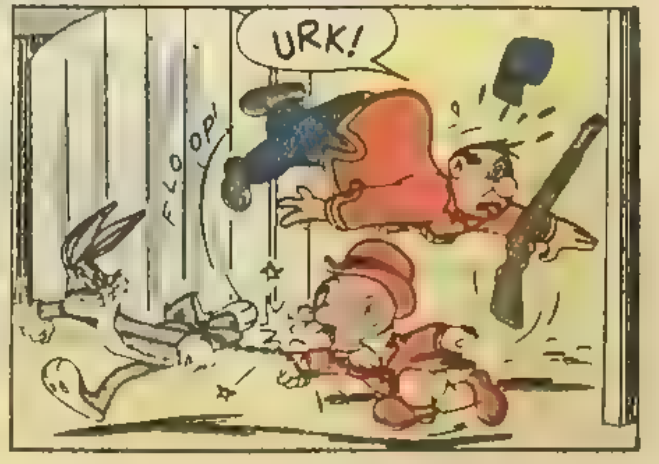

COME ON, WAKE UP! WAKE UP! WE'RE LEAVING RIGHT AWAY!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!

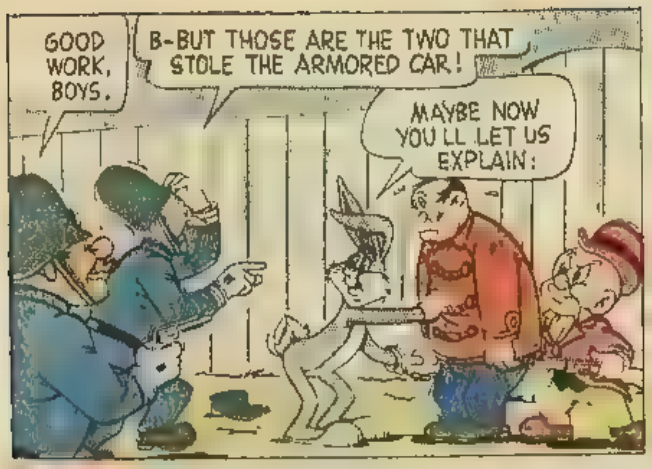

ALL R GHT, ARMY! HOP TO IT! CHARGE!

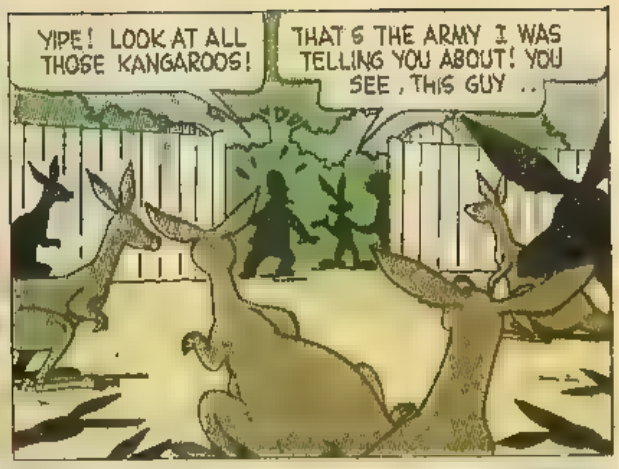
JUMP! JUMP, YOU FOOLS. JUMP!

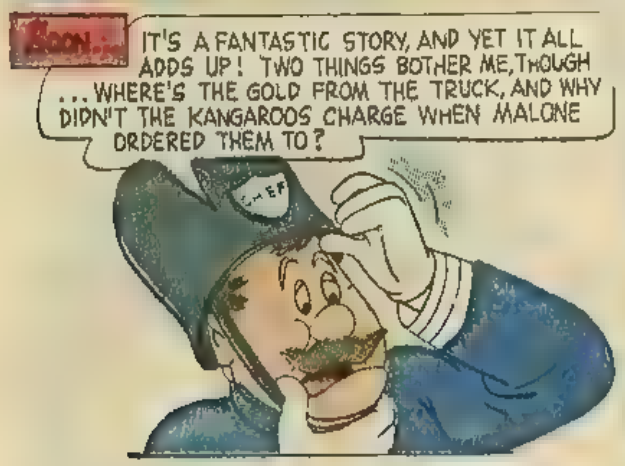

NITWITS! I'VE SPENT ALL THIS TIME TRAINING YOU! JUMP! JUMP!
WE FOLLOWED THE ARMORED CAR TRACKS TO HERE! LET'S SEE WHAT THAT JOKER OVER THERE HAS TO SAY!
SCREEECH!

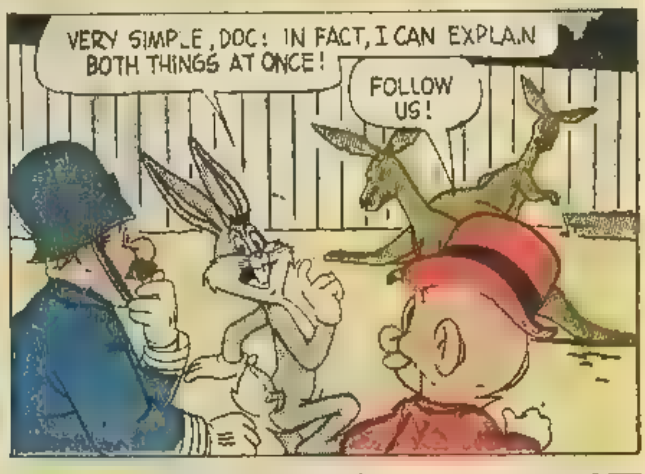

ALL RIGHT, STAY WHERE YOU ARE! NO ONE CAPTURES THE GREAT TYRONE MALONE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

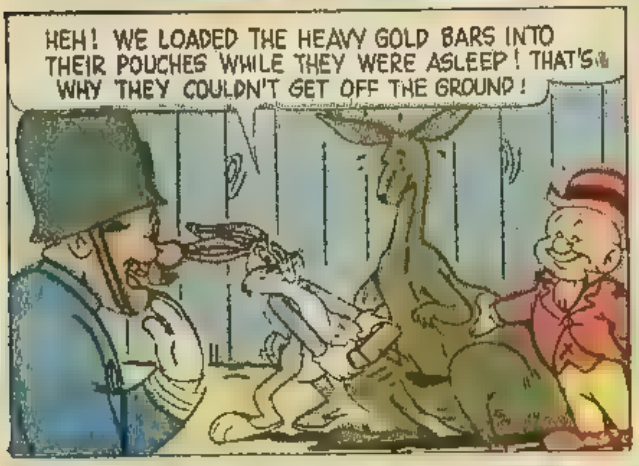

URK!
FLOOP!

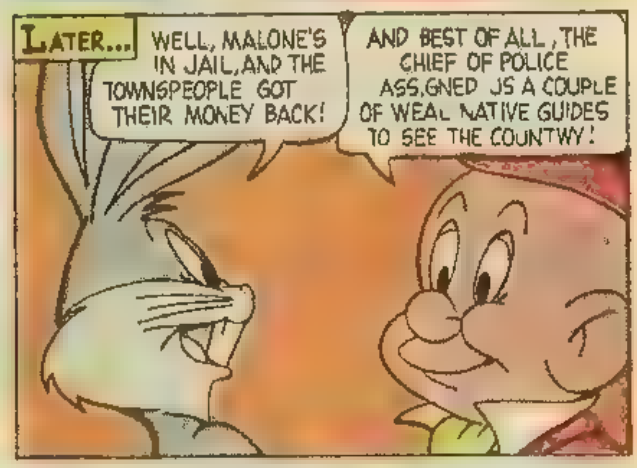

GOOD WORK, BOYS.
B-BUT THOSE ARE THE TWO THAT STOLE THE ARMORED CAR!
MAYBE NOW YOU'LL LET US EXPLAIN:


YIPE! LOOK AT ALL THOSE KANGAROOS!
THAT'S THE ARMY I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT! YOU SEE, THIS GUY ..


SOON...
IT'S A FANTASTIC STORY, AND YET IT ALL ADDS UP! TWO THINGS BOTHER ME, THOUGH ...WHERE'S THE GOLD FROM THE TRUCK, AND WHY DIDN'T THE KANGAROOS CHARGE WHEN MALONE ORDERED THEM TO?

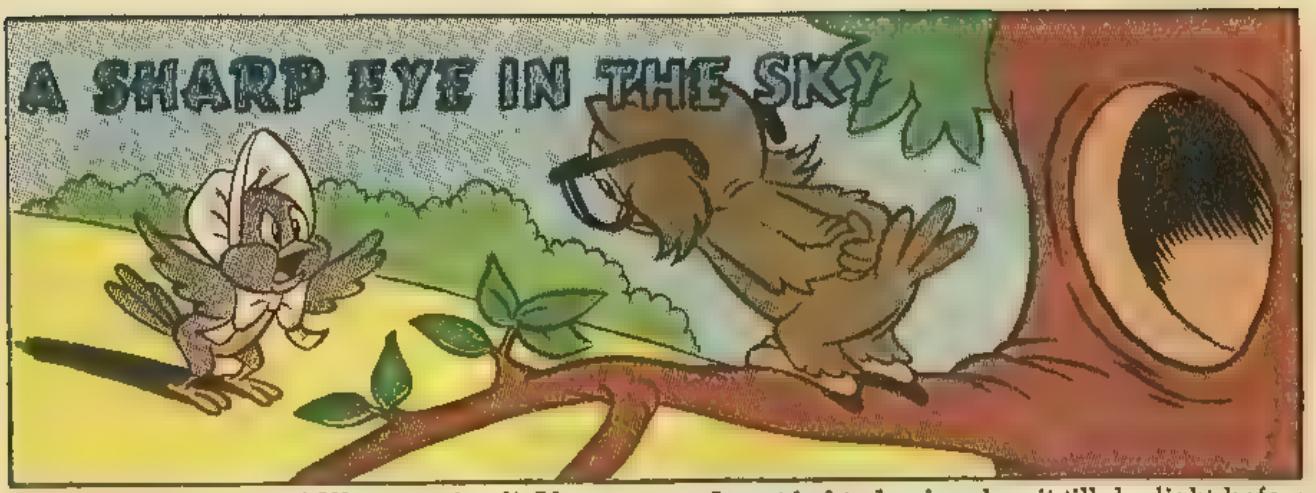

VERY SIMPLE, DOC: IN FACT, I CAN EXPLAIN BOTH THINGS AT ONCE!
FOLLOW US!


HEH! WE LOADED THE HEAVY GOLD BARS INTO THEIR POUCHES WHILE THEY WERE ASLEEP! THAT'S WHY THEY COULDN'T GET OFF THE GROUND!


LATER...
WELL, MALONE'S IN JAIL, AND THE TOWNSPEOPLE GOT THEIR MONEY BACK!
AND BEST OF ALL, THE CHIEF OF POLICE ASSIGNED US A COUPLE OF REAL NATIVE GUIDES TO SEE THE COUNTRY!

THE ONLY T-TWOUBLE IS, YOU CAN'T TELL THE B-BUMPY WOADS FWOM THE SMOOTH ONES!

A SHARP EYE IN THE SKY



"Oh, grief! Oh, despair! We are ruined! Absolutely ruined!" said Mrs. Robin.

Ollie Owl popped his head out of his tree house. He wiped his spectacles and peeked down at the despondent figure hopping fitfully back and forth across the grass. "Good morning, Mrs. Robin. Whatever in the world is the matter? I have never seen you so upset."

Mrs. Robin nervously adjusted her pink sunbonnet. "Oh gracious me," she fussed, "terrible times have befallen us."

Ollie Owl glanced around. He could see nothing unusual. "They have?" he asked quizzically.

"Of course they have," Mrs. Robin said. "Tomorrow is the second annual Birdland Ladies' Song and Twitter Society pageant. Because it's a costume affair we hired the famous big city tailor, Mr. Spyro Sparrow, to sew our costumes."

"So?" Ollie Owl blinked.

"So, somewhere along the route he flew from the big city, Mr. Sparrow lost his needle, his thread, and his entire sewing kit. That means no costumes, and no costumes means no pageant," Mrs. Robin wailed.

"Hmmm," Ollie muttered thoughtfully. "If something needs finding, that calls for sharp eyes...and no one has eyes any sharper than my friend, Henery Hawk. Don't fret, Mrs. Robin. Leave everything to us."

"Oh, thank you," fluttery Mrs. Robin cheeped. And as Ollie Owl flew off, he could see she was still trying to adjust her pink sunbonnet.

Before long, Henery Hawk and Ollie Owl were perched before Mr. Spyro Sparrow who twittered wildly, "Yesterday it began getting dark as I was flying in from the big city, so I decided to land and wait till daylight before continuing my flight. I slept in a comfy haystack near a big red barn. Then, this morning, I flew on to Birdland."

"So, somewhere between here and the big red barn you lost your sewing kit?" Ollie questioned.

"I'm afraid so," Mr. Sparrow replied glumly.

"Don't fret. Just leave everything to Henery and me," Ollie said confidently. "We'll find your thread and needle." And with that, the two searchers zoomed skyward.

Three hours later, Henery Hawk and Ollie Owl paused to rest on a craggy pine. "It's no use," puffed Ollie, "we've searched and searched — and found nothing."

"We've looked everywhere," Henery gulped unhappily.

"I'm afraid we've failed," Ollie shrugged. "It's about as easy to locate that sewing kit as it is to find a needle in a . . ."

"Haystack!" they both shouted.

"Remember?" Ollie yelped. "Last night Mr. Sparrow slept in a haystack near the big red barn."

"And that's the one place we didn't look!" Henery shouted. "Let's go!"

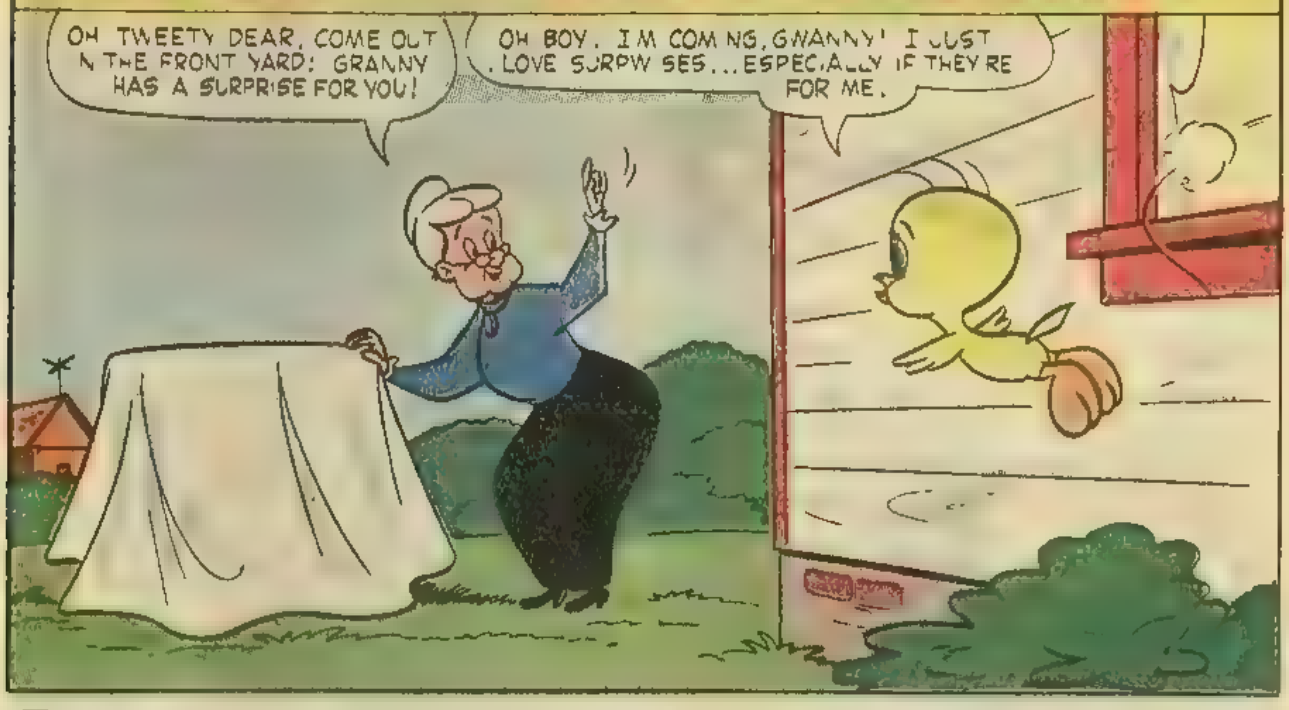
In a twinkling, the two friends were soaring high above the big red barn. "See anything?" Ollie called anxiously.

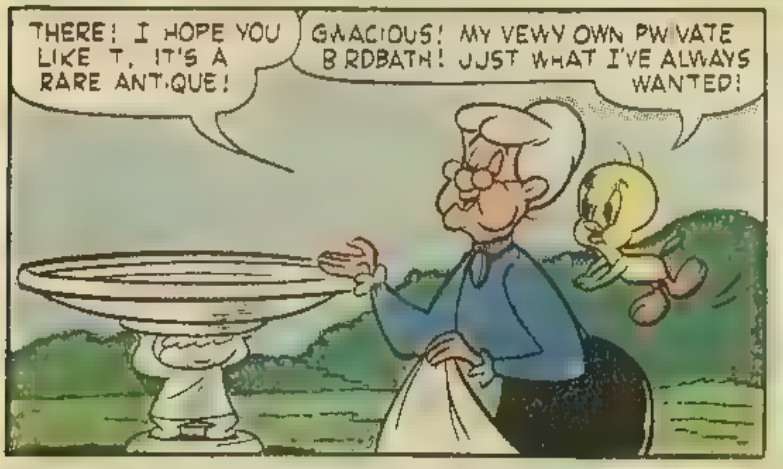
"Let me zero-in with my hawk-like eyes," Henery replied. "Yes! Yes! I see the needle. It's inscribed: 'To Mr. Sparrow, a fine tailor — what you reap, you must sew'."

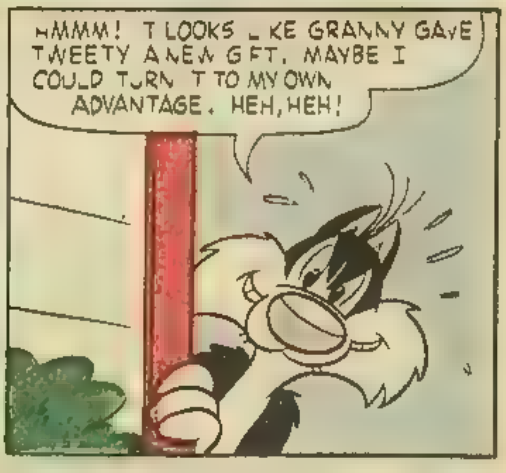
The next day, the Birdland Ladies' Song and Twitter Society held its pageant as scheduled. The costumes were a smashing success, thanks to Mr. Sparrow . . . but especially thanks to Henery Hawk and Ollie Owl!

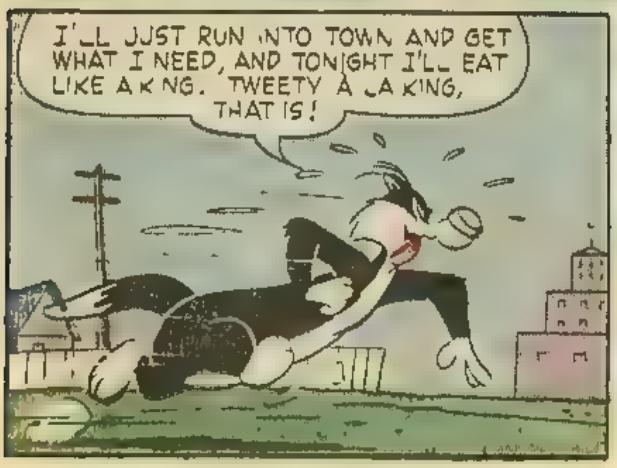
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

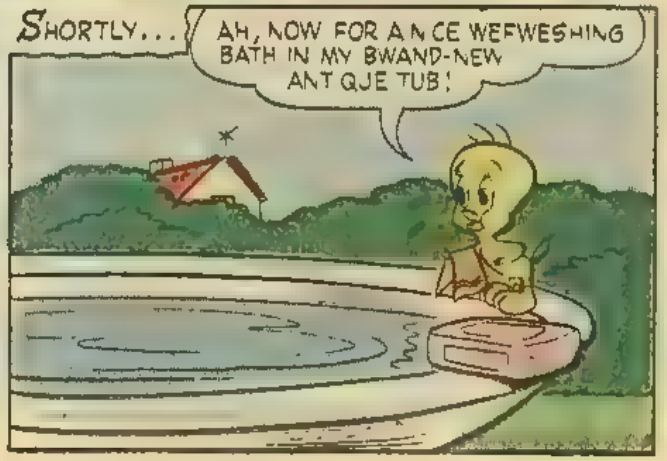
A GIFT FROM GRANNY

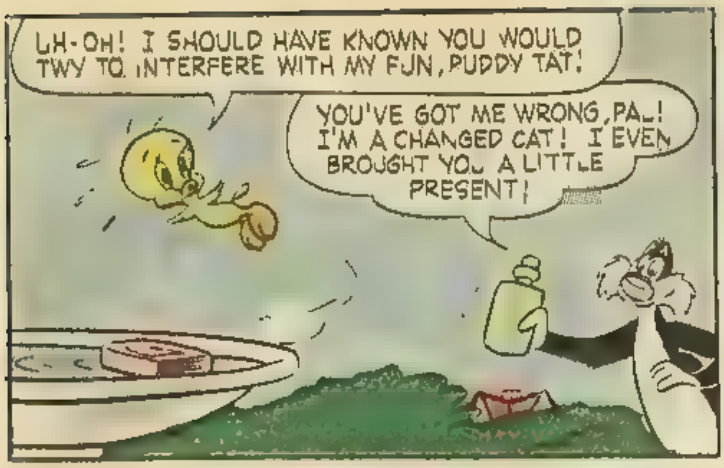


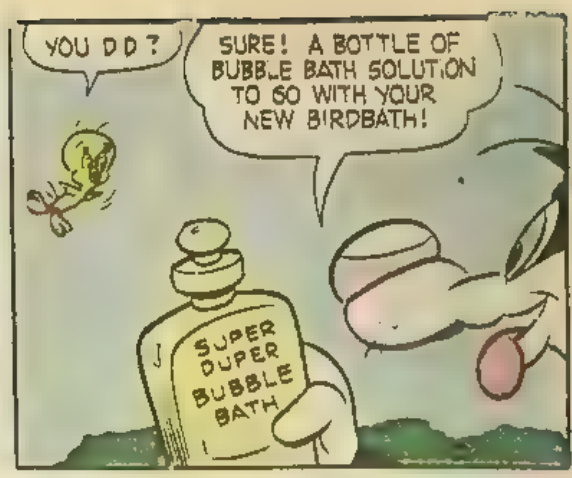


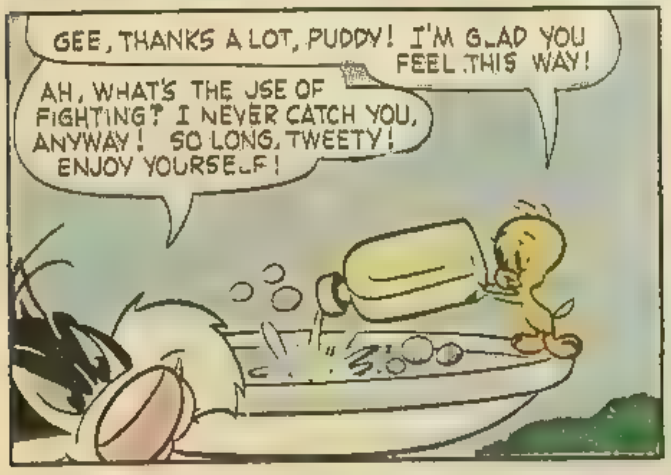


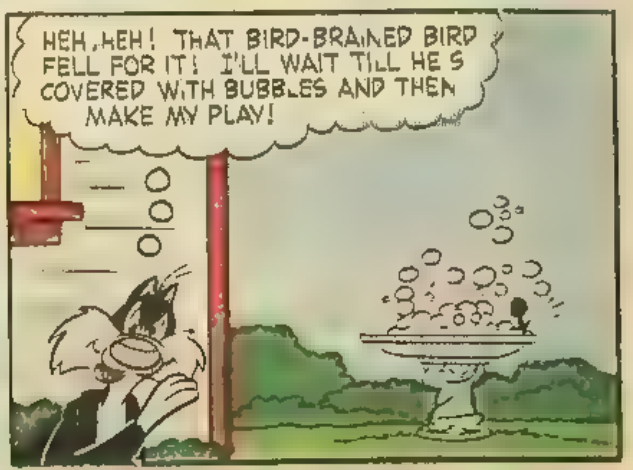




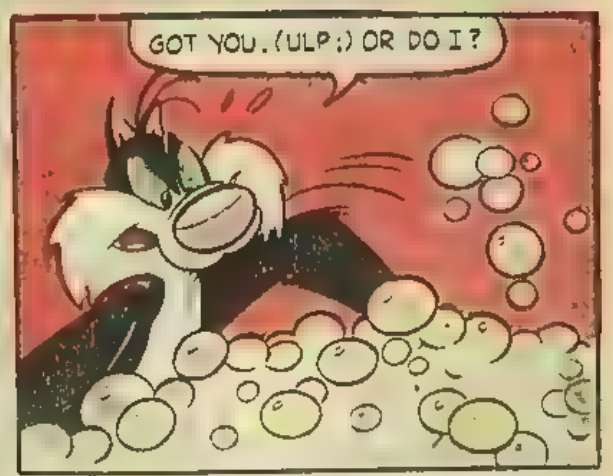

UH-OH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WOULD TWY TO INTERFERE WITH MY FUN, PUDDY TAT!
YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG, PAL! I'M A CHANGED CAT! I EVEN BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE PRESENT!

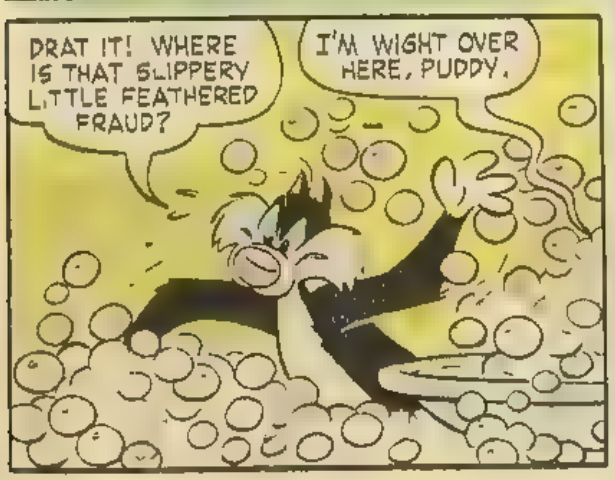

YOU DD?
SURE! A BOTTLE OF BUBBLE BATH SOLUTION TO GO WITH YOUR NEW BIRDBATH!
SUPER DUPER BUBBLE BATH

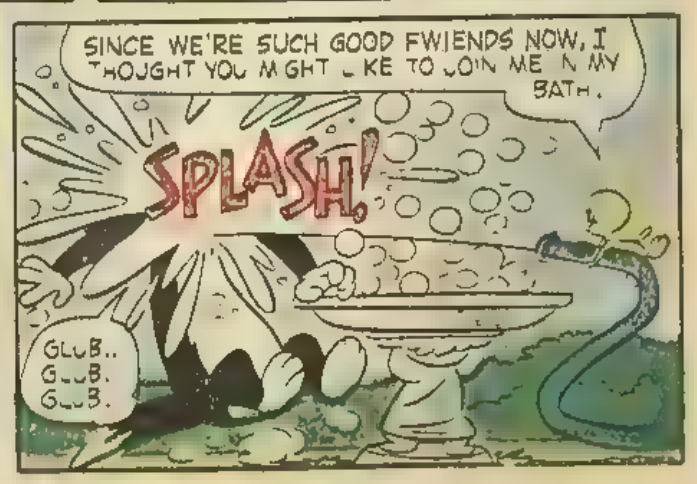

GEE, THANKS A LOT, PUDDY! I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THIS WAY!
AH, WHAT'S THE USE OF FIGHTING? I NEVER CATCH YOU, ANYWAY! SO LONG, TWEETY! ENJOY YOURSELF!

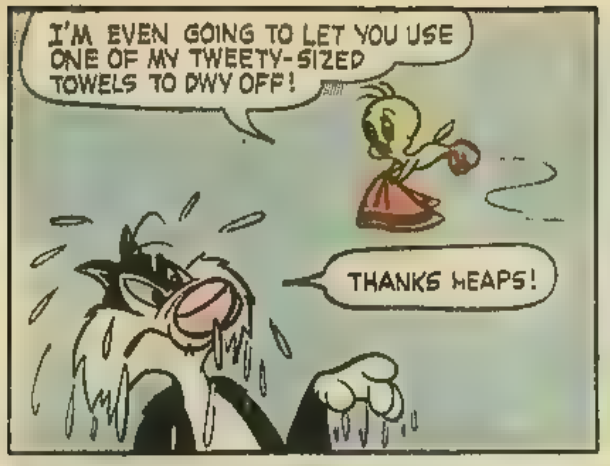

HEH, HEH! THAT BIRD-BRAINED BIRD FELL FOR IT! I'LL WAIT TILL HE'S COVERED WITH BUBBLES AND THEN MAKE MY PLAY!

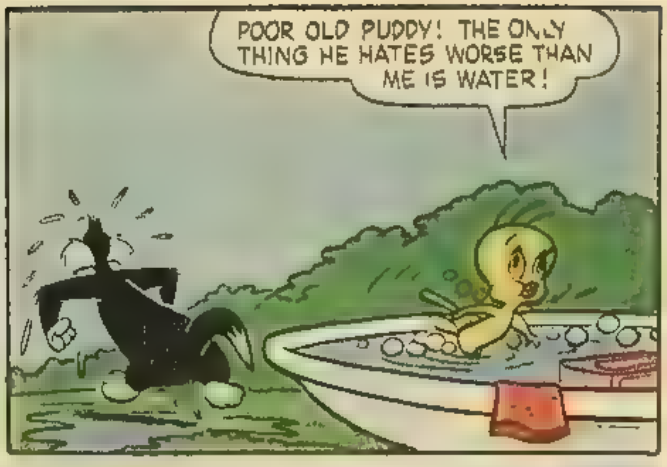
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WALK UP AND GRAB HIM. HE CAN'T SEE ME WITH HIS TUB FILLED WITH BUBBLES!

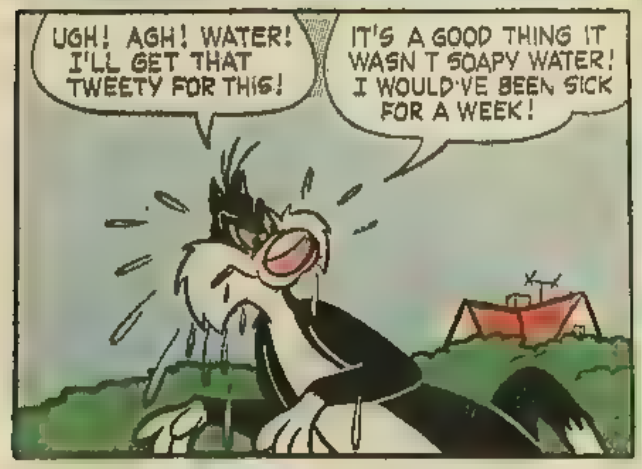

GOT YOU. (ULP!) OR DO I?

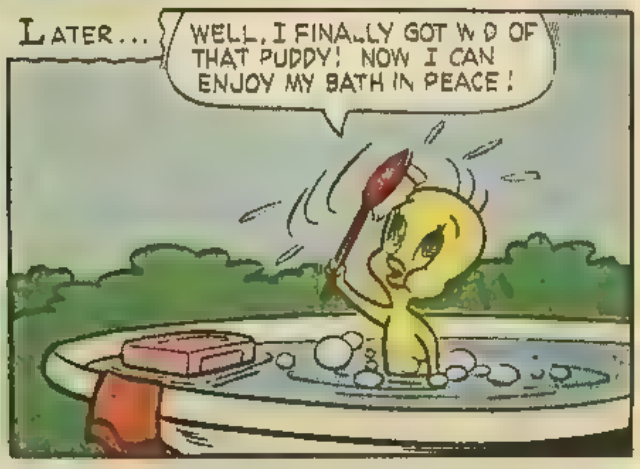

DRAT IT! WHERE IS THAT SLIPPERY LITTLE FEATHERED FRAUD?
I'M RIGHT OVER HERE, PUDDY.

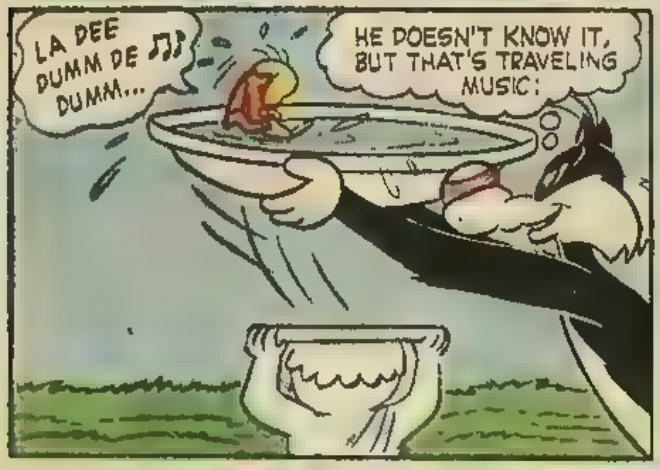

SINCE WE'RE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS NOW, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO JOIN ME IN MY BATH.
SPLASH!
GLUB.. GLUB. GLUB.

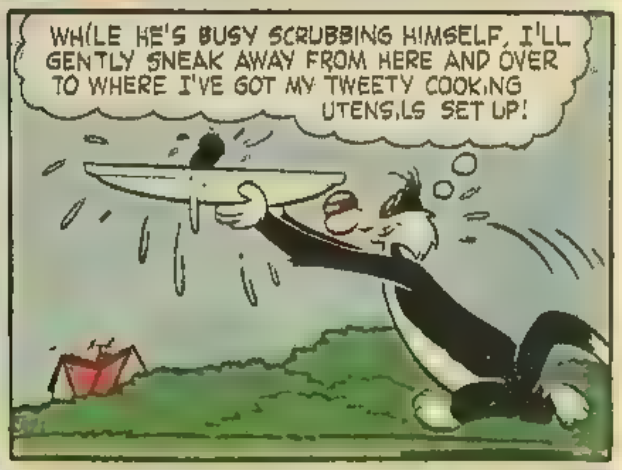

I'M EVEN GOING TO LET YOU USE ONE OF MY TWEETY-SIZED TOWELS TO DWY OFF!
THANKS HEAPS!

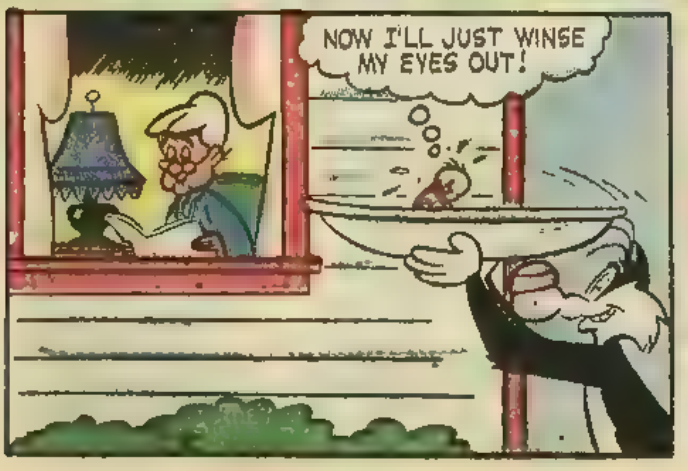

POOR OLD PUDDY! THE ONLY THING HE HATES WORSE THAN ME IS WATER!

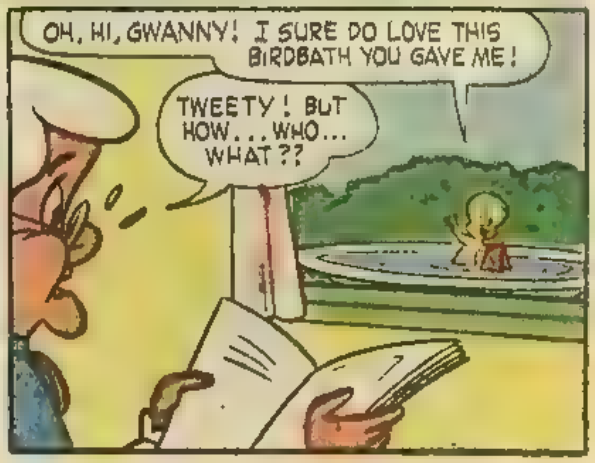

UGH! AGH! WATER! I'LL GET THAT TWEETY FOR THIS!
IT'S A GOOD THING IT WASN T SOAPY WATER! I WOULD'VE BEEN SICK FOR A WEEK!

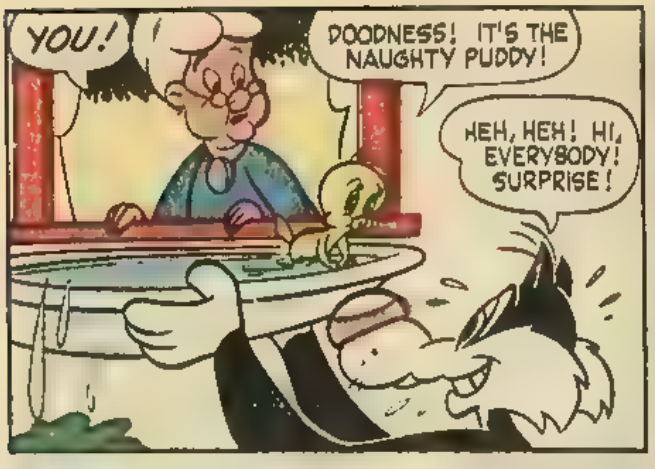

LATER...
WELL, I FINALLY GOT W D OF THAT PUDDY! NOW I CAN ENJOY MY BATH IN PEACE!

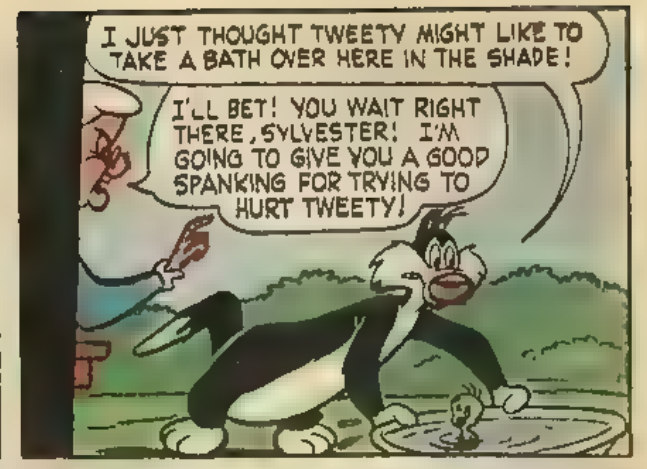

LA DEE DUMM DE DUMM...
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT'S TRAVELING MUSIC!

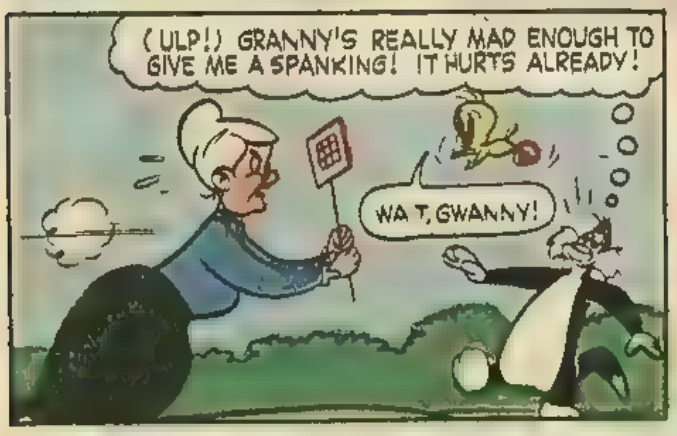

WHILE HE'S BUSY SCRUBBING HIMSELF, I'LL GENTLY SNEAK AWAY FROM HERE AND OVER TO WHERE I'VE GOT MY TWEETY COOKING UTENSILS SET UP!

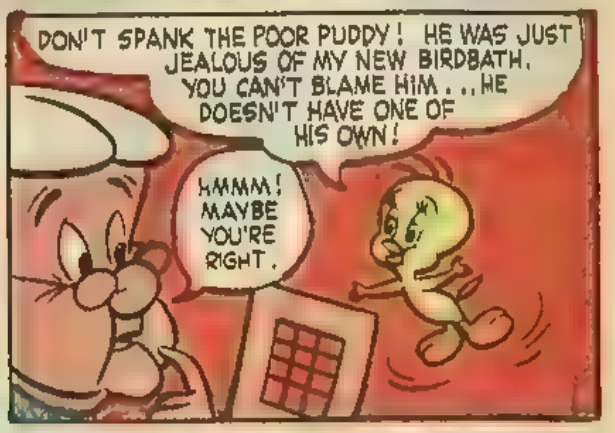

NOW I'LL JUST WINSE MY EYES OUT!

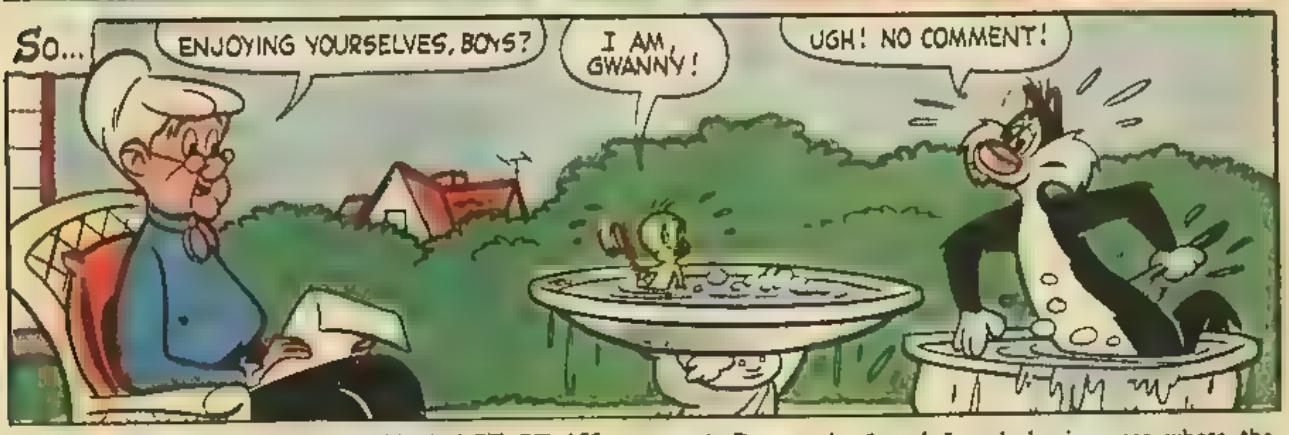

OH, HI, GWANNY! I SURE DO LOVE THIS BIRDBATH YOU GAVE ME!
TWEETY! BUT HOW...WHO... WHAT??











STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 Stat. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Bugs Bunny published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1960.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4 Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

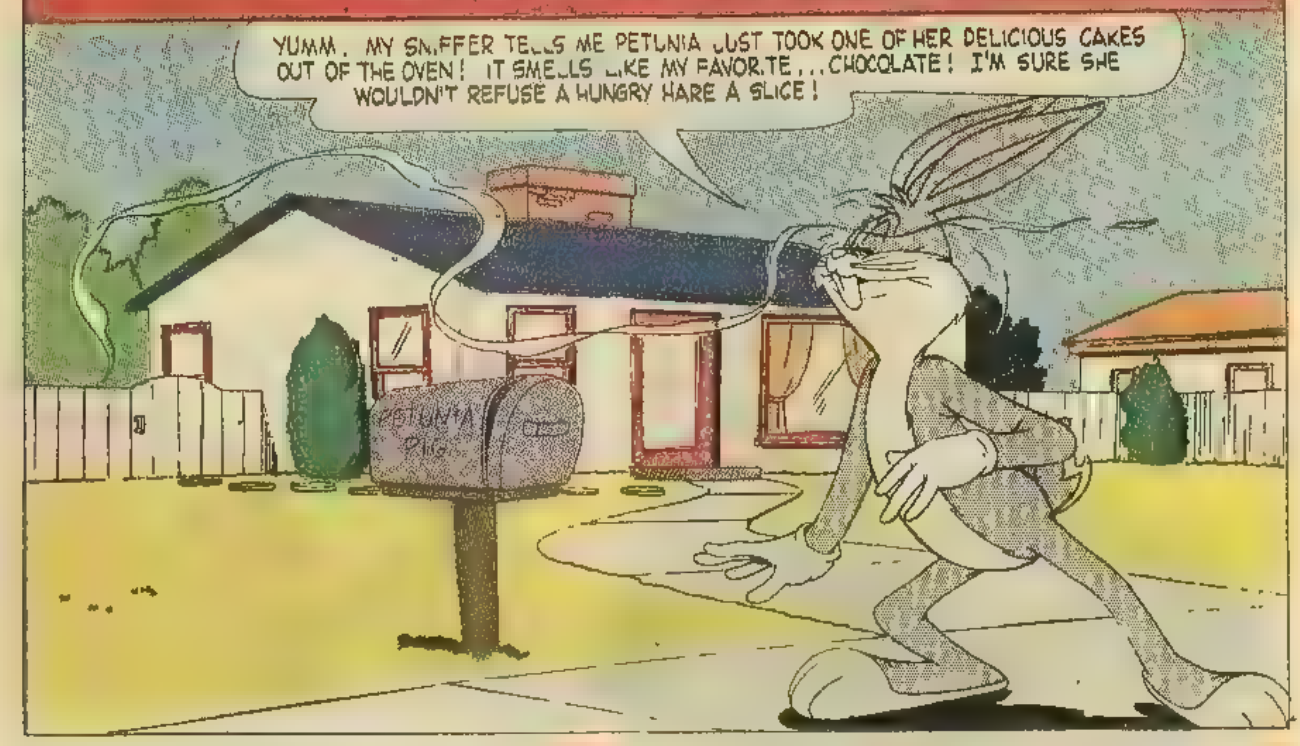
5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was 675,552.

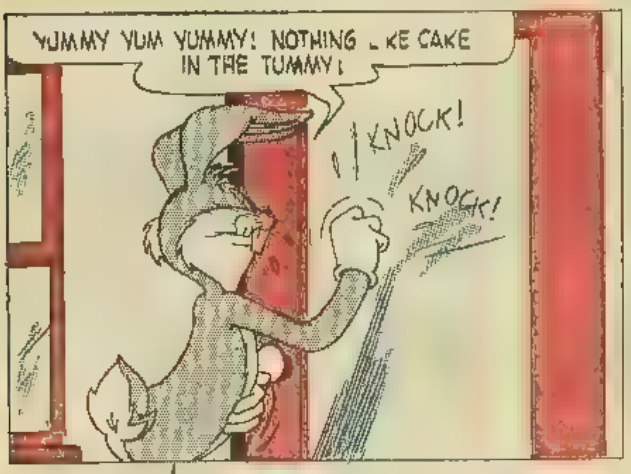
(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

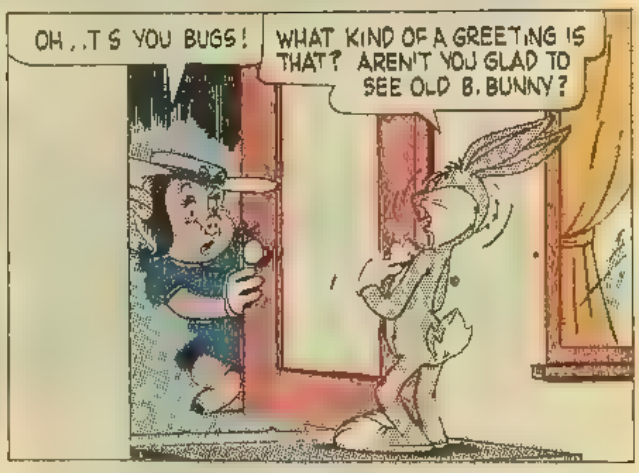
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1960

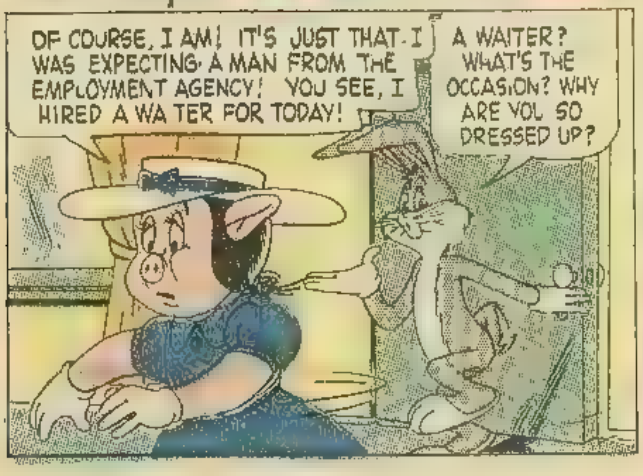
JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1962)

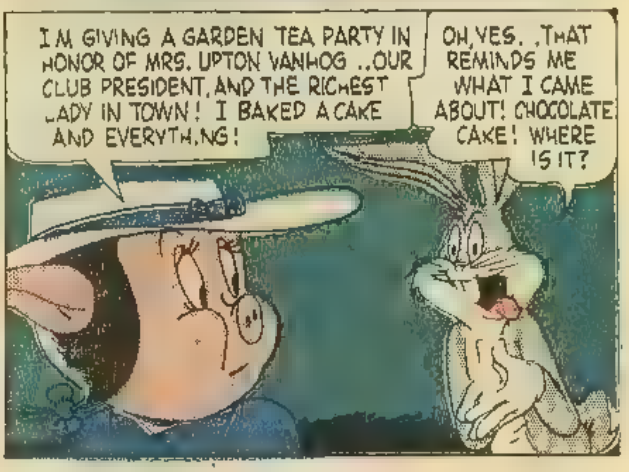
Bugs Bunny TAKES THE CAKE

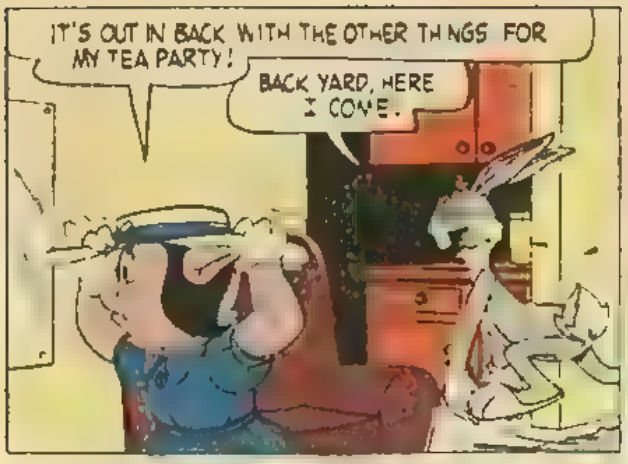


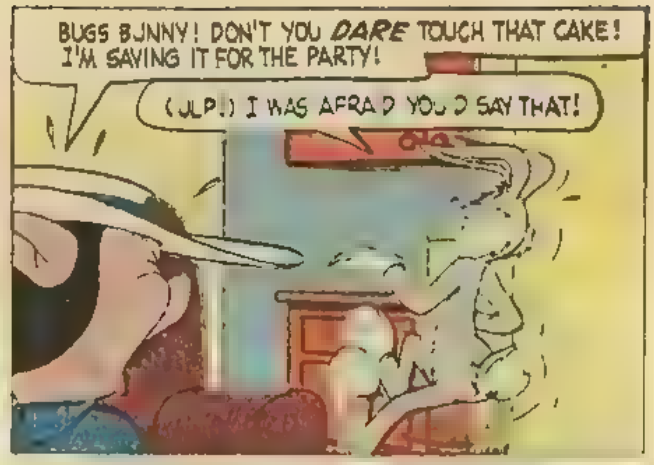




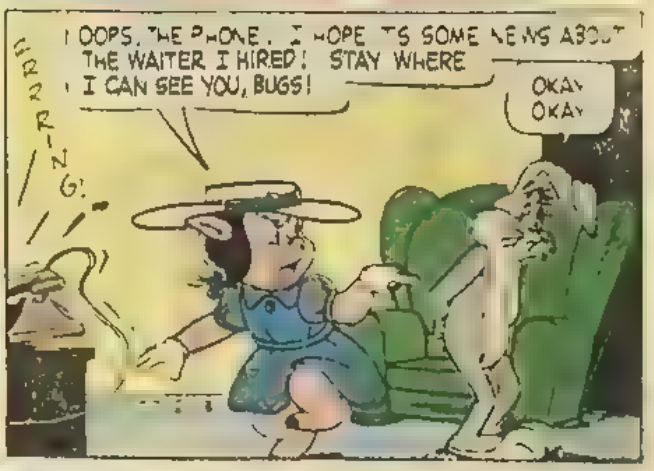


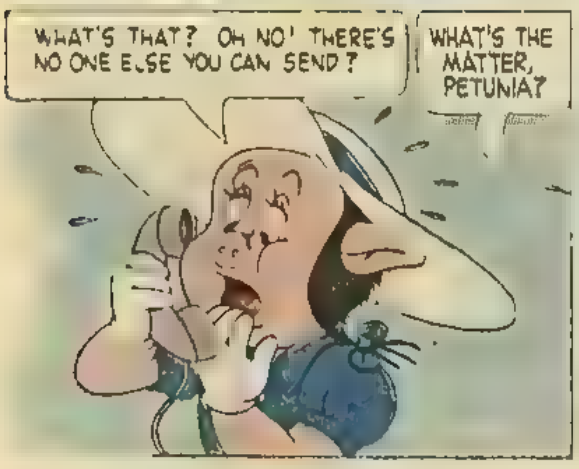


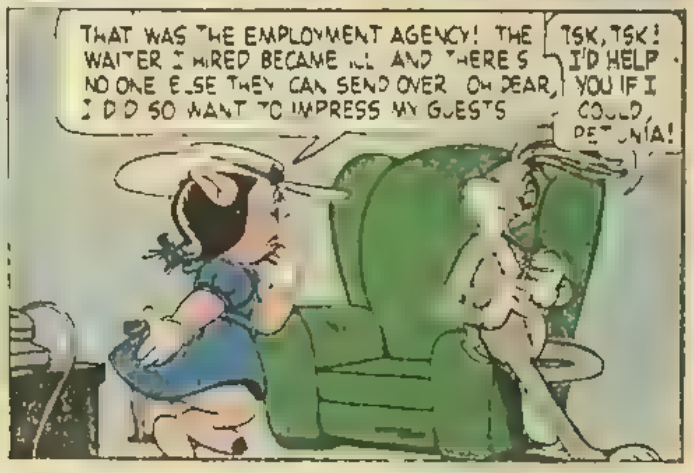

IT'S OUT IN BACK WITH THE OTHER THINGS FOR MY TEA PARTY!
BACK YARD, HERE I COME.

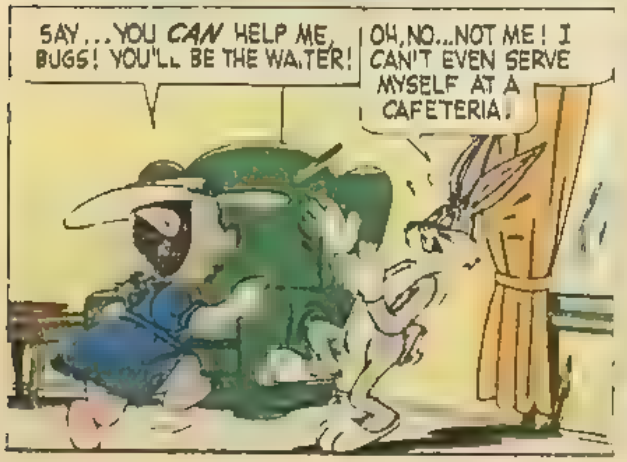

BUGS BUNNY! DON'T YOU *DARE* TOUCH THAT CAKE! I'M SAVING IT FOR THE PARTY!
(GULP!) I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT!

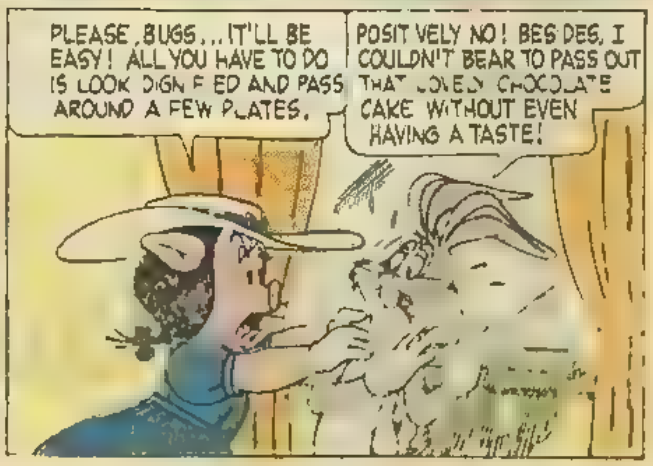
NOT EVEN JUST ONE, TINY TEENY LITTLE SLICE?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! DO YOU THINK I WANT MRS. UPTON VANHOG TO COME TO MY PARTY AND SEE A HALF-EATEN CAKE?

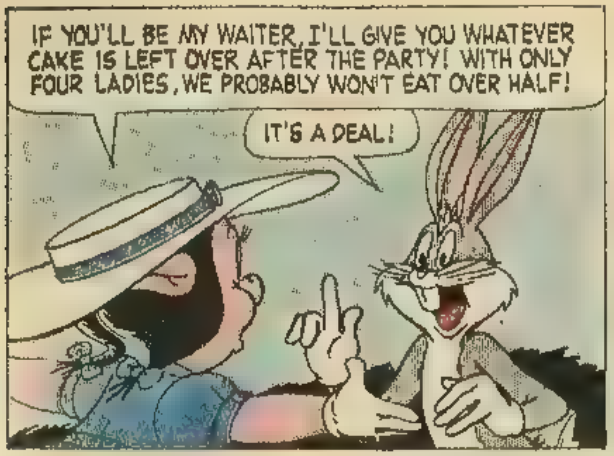

URRRING!
OOPS, THE PHONE. I HOPE IT'S SOME NEWS ABOUT THE WAITER I HIRED! STAY WHERE I CAN SEE YOU, BUGS!
OKAY OKAY

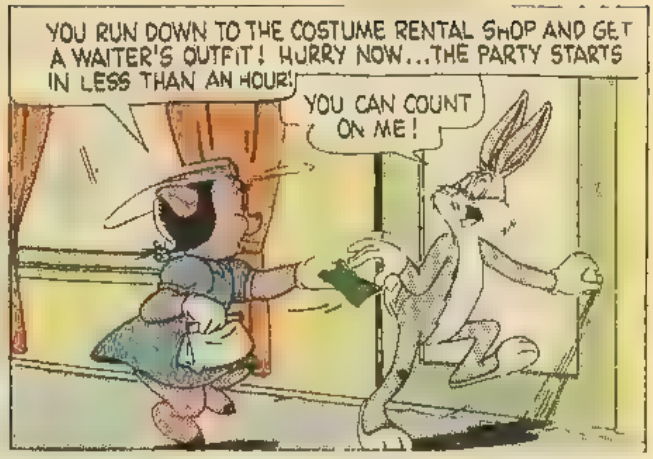

WHAT'S THAT? OH NO! THERE'S NO ONE ELSE YOU CAN SEND?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PETUNIA?

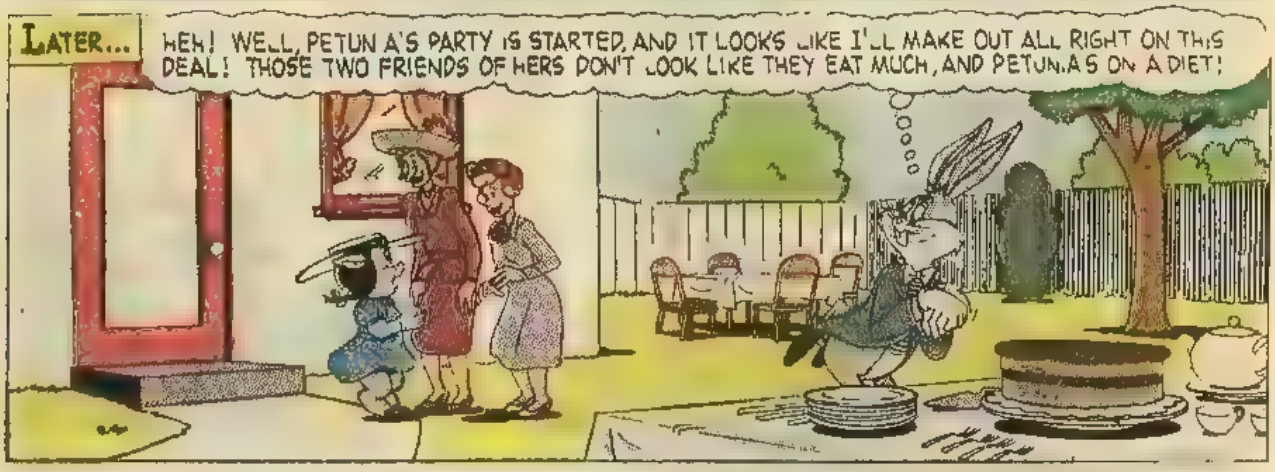

THAT WAS THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY! THE WAITER I HIRED BECAME ILL AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE THEY CAN SEND OVER. OH DEAR, I DO SO WANT TO IMPRESS MY GUESTS
TSK, TSK! I'D HELP YOU IF I COULD, PETUNIA!

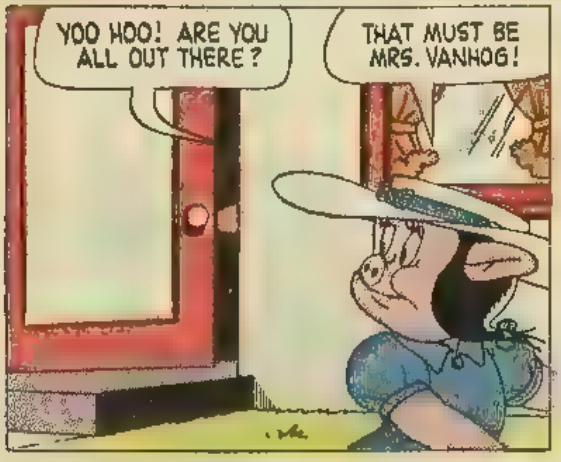

SAY... YOU *CAN* HELP ME, BUGS! YOU'LL BE THE WAITER!
OH, NO...NOT ME! I CAN'T EVEN SERVE MYSELF AT A CAFETERIA!

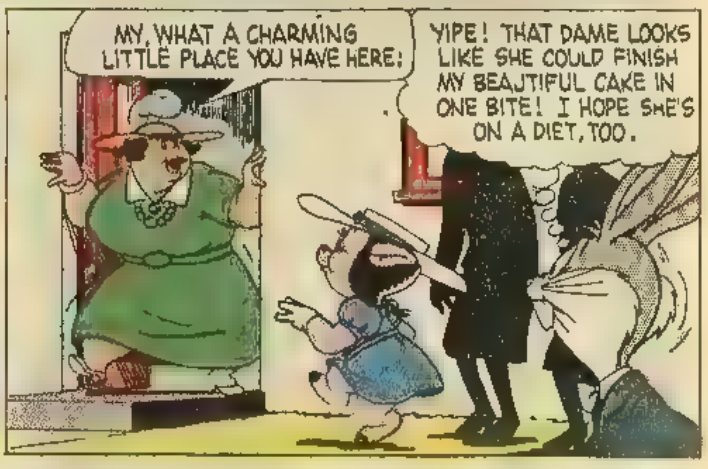

PLEASE, BUGS... IT'LL BE EASY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK DIGNIFIED AND PASS AROUND A FEW PLATES.
POSITIVELY NO! BESIDES, I COULDN'T BEAR TO PASS OUT THAT LOVELY CHOCOLATE CAKE WITHOUT EVEN HAVING A TASTE!

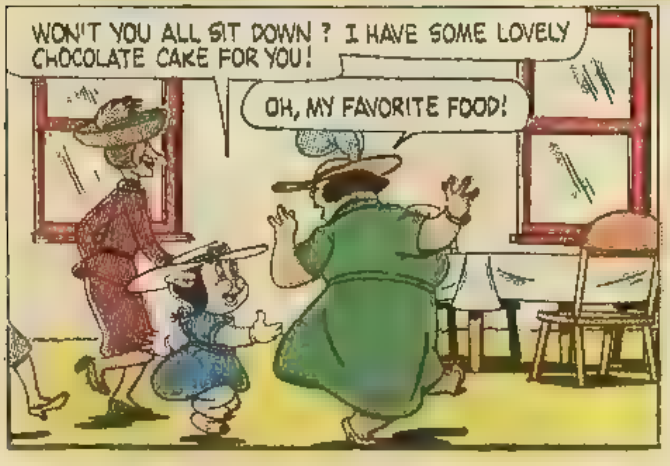

IF YOU'LL BE MY WAITER, I'LL GIVE YOU WHATEVER CAKE IS LEFT OVER AFTER THE PARTY! WITH ONLY FOUR LADIES, WE PROBABLY WON'T EAT OVER HALF!
IT'S A DEAL!

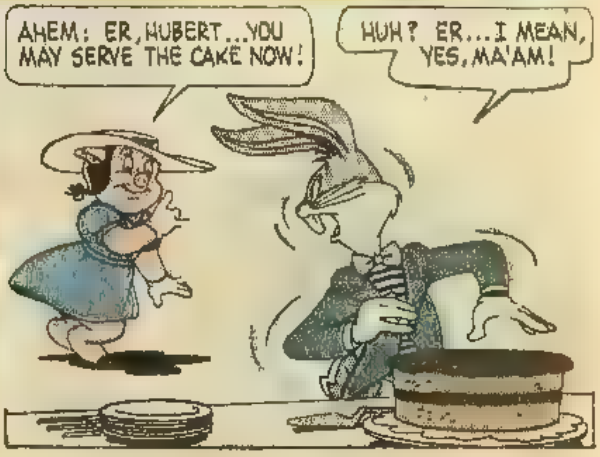

YOU RUN DOWN TO THE COSTUME RENTAL SHOP AND GET A WAITER'S OUTFIT! HURRY NOW...THE PARTY STARTS IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

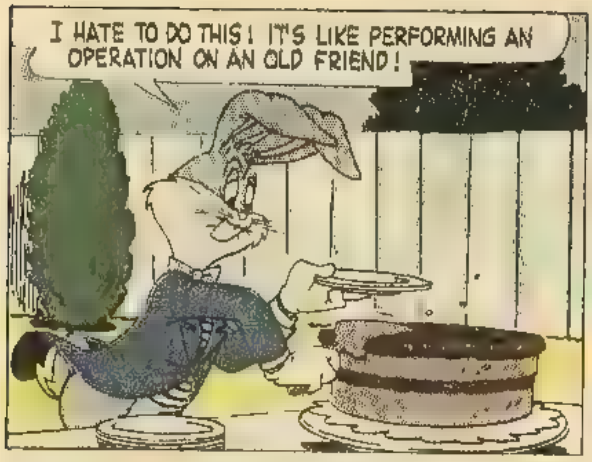

LATER...
HEH! WELL, PETUNIA'S PARTY IS STARTED, AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT ON THIS DEAL! THOSE TWO FRIENDS OF HERS DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY EAT MUCH, AND PETUNIA'S ON A DIET!

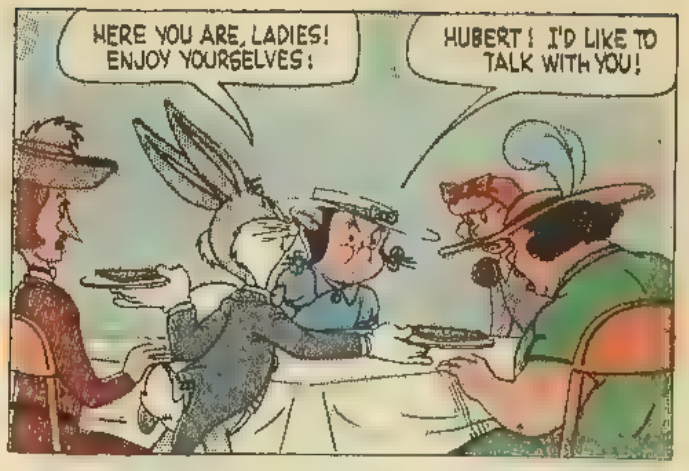

YOO HOO! ARE YOU ALL OUT THERE?
THAT MUST BE MRS. VANHOG!


MY, WHAT A CHARMING LITTLE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
YIPE! THAT DAME LOOKS LIKE SHE COULD FINISH MY BEAUTIFUL CAKE IN ONE BITE! I HOPE SHE'S ON A DIET, TOO.

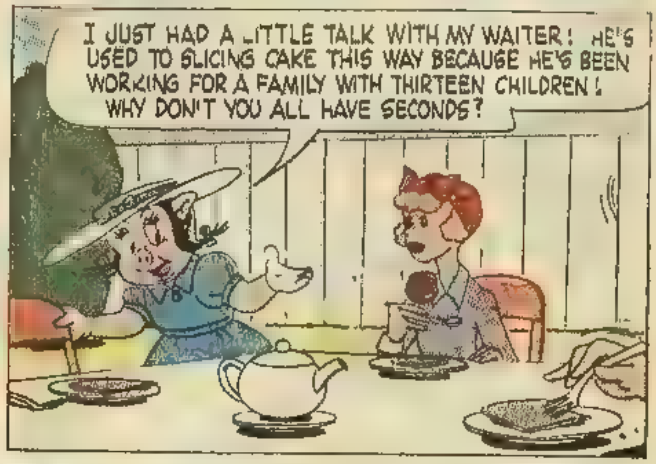

WON'T YOU ALL SIT DOWN? I HAVE SOME LOVELY CHOCOLATE CAKE FOR YOU!
OH, MY FAVORITE FOOD!

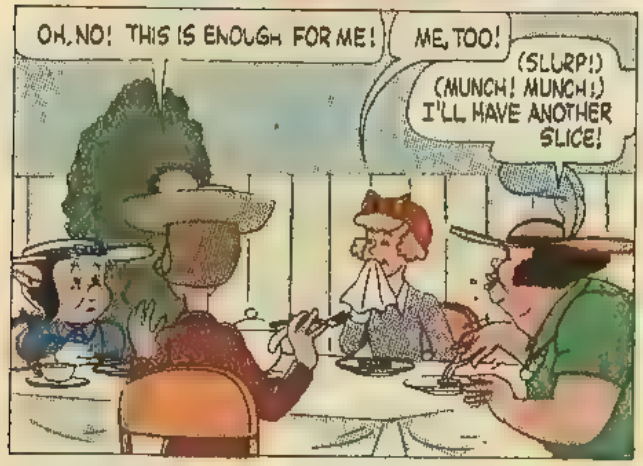

AHEM: ER, HUBERT...YOU MAY SERVE THE CAKE NOW!
HUH? ER...I MEAN, YES, MA'AM!

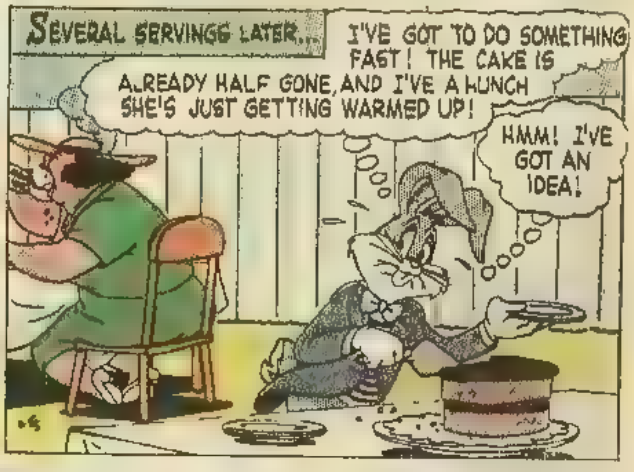

I HATE TO DO THIS! IT'S LIKE PERFORMING AN OPERATION ON AN OLD FRIEND!

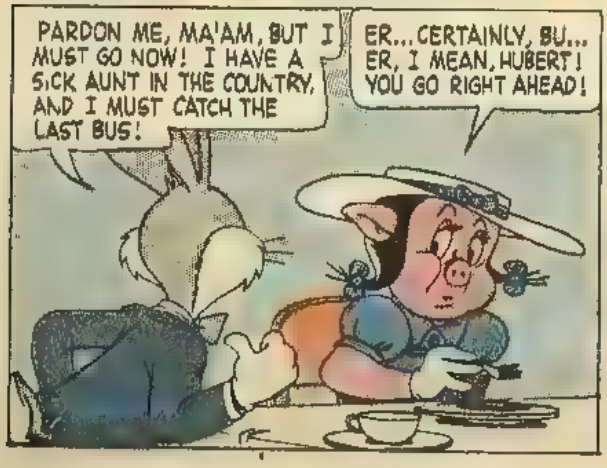

HERE YOU ARE, LADIES! ENJOY YOURSELVES!
HUBERT! I'D LIKE TO TALK WITH YOU!

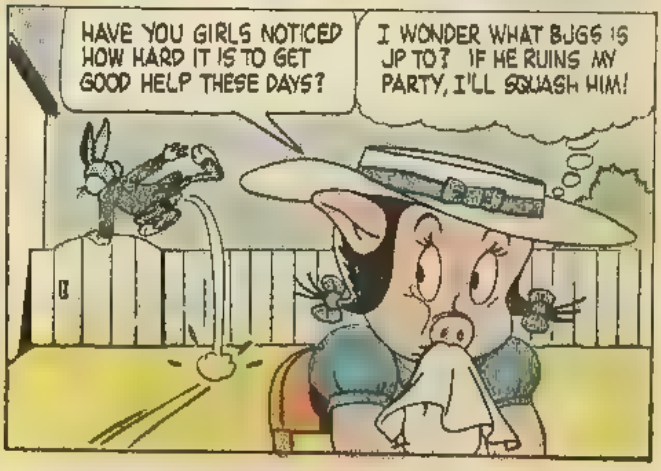
NOW LOOK, BUGS! IF YOU DON'T STRAIGHTEN UP AND ACT RIGHT, I'LL EAT ALL OF THAT CAKE MYSELF!
OKAY, BUT YOU CAN'T BLAME A GUY FOR GUARDING HIS INTERESTS, CAN YOU?

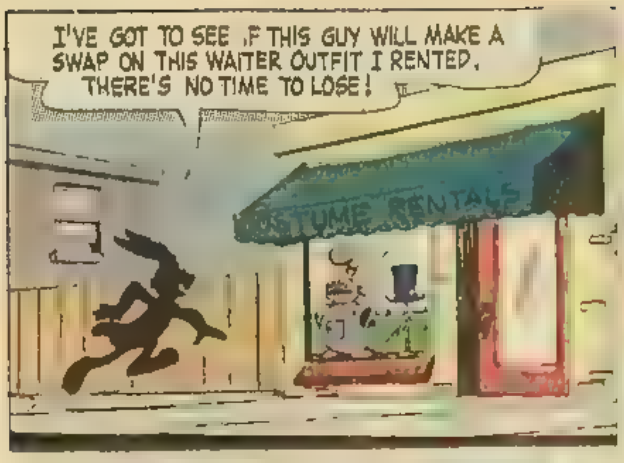

I JUST HAD A LITTLE TALK WITH MY WAITER! HE'S USED TO SLICING CAKE THIS WAY BECAUSE HE'S BEEN WORKING FOR A FAMILY WITH THIRTEEN CHILDREN! WHY DON'T YOU ALL HAVE SECONDS?

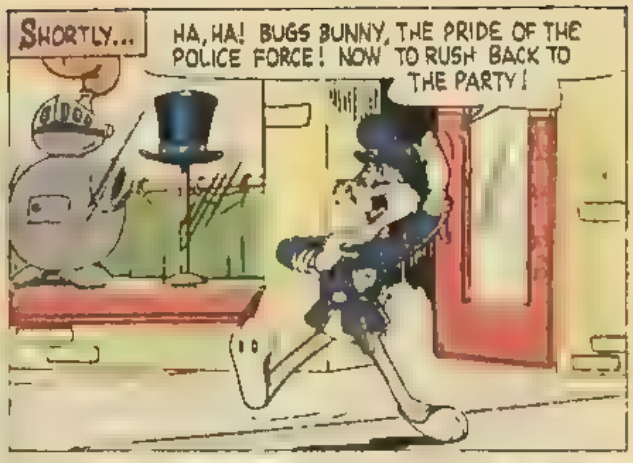

OH, NO! THIS IS ENOUGH FOR ME!
ME, TOO!
(SLURP!) (MUNCH! MUNCH!) I'LL HAVE ANOTHER SLICE!

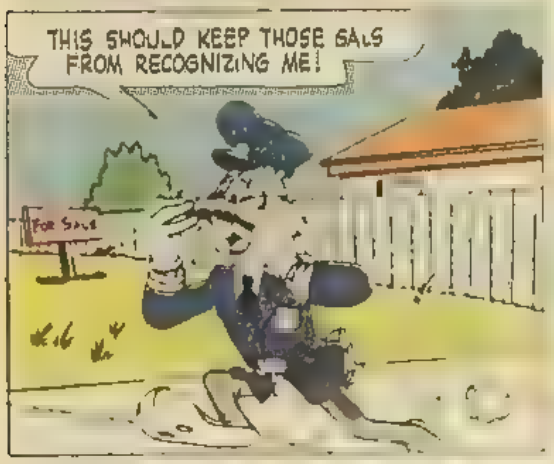

SEVERAL SERVINGS LATER...
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST! THE CAKE IS ALREADY HALF GONE, AND I'VE A HUNCH SHE'S JUST GETTING WARMED UP!
HMM! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!


PARDON ME, MA'AM, BUT I MUST GO NOW! I HAVE A SICK AUNT IN THE COUNTRY, AND I MUST CATCH THE LAST BUS!
ER... CERTAINLY, BU... ER, I MEAN, HUBERT! YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD!


HAVE YOU GIRLS NOTICED HOW HARD IT IS TO GET GOOD HELP THESE DAYS?
I WONDER WHAT BUGS IS UP TO? IF HE RUINS MY PARTY, I'LL SQUASH HIM!

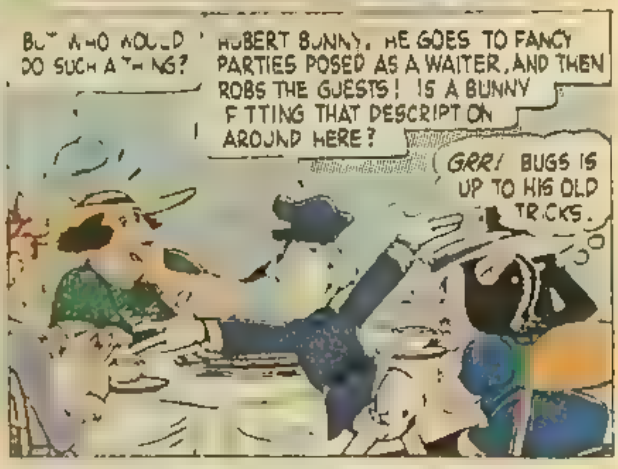

I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THIS GUY WILL MAKE A SWAP ON THIS WAITER OUTFIT I RENTED. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
STUME RENTALS

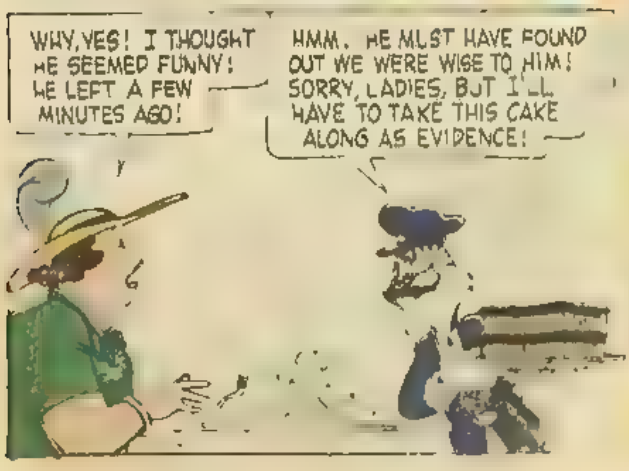

SHORTLY...
HA, HA! BUGS BUNNY, THE PRIDE OF THE POLICE FORCE! NOW TO RUSH BACK TO THE PARTY!

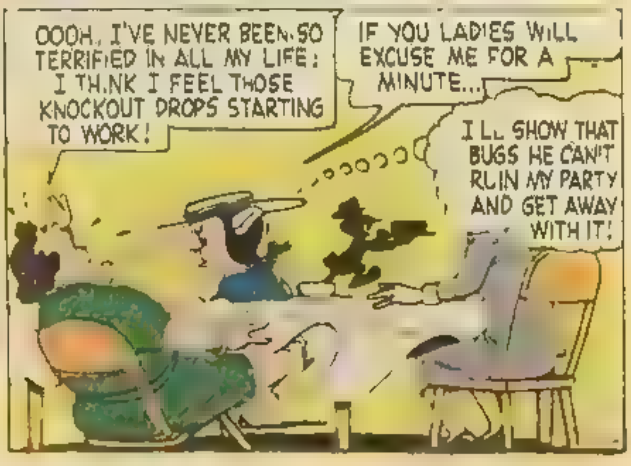

THIS SHOULD KEEP THOSE GALS FROM RECOGNIZING ME!
For Sale

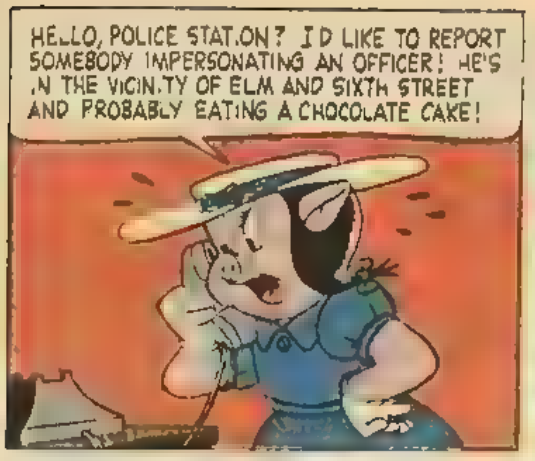
WE... AS LONG AS YOU GIRLS AREN'T HUNGRY, I MIGHT AS WELL FINISH THIS UP.
HALT! DON'T EAT THAT CAKE!

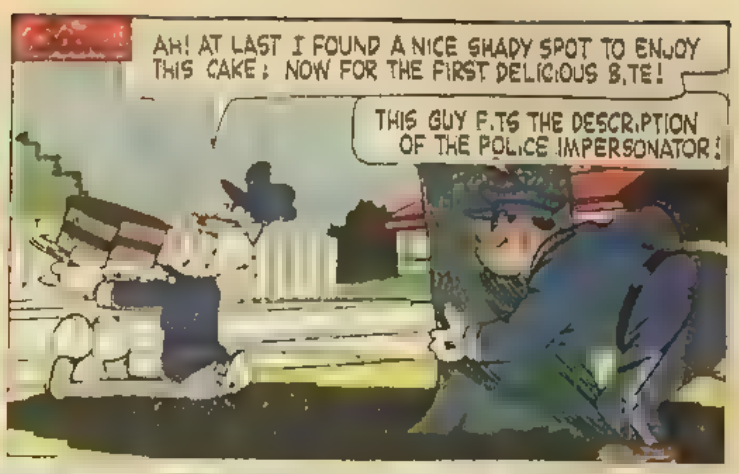
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHY SHOULDN'T I EAT IT?
SORRY MA'AM BUT WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THIS CAKE HAS BEEN TREATED WITH KNOCKOUT DROPS TO MAKE YOU UNCONSCIOUS!

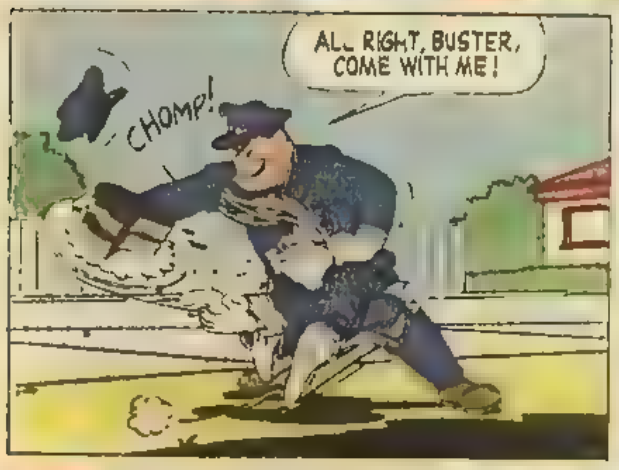

BUT WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?
HUBERT BUNNY. HE GOES TO FANCY PARTIES DOSED AS A WAITER, AND THEN ROBS THE GUESTS! IS A BUNNY FITTING THAT DESCRIPTION AROUND HERE?
GRR! BUGS IS UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS.

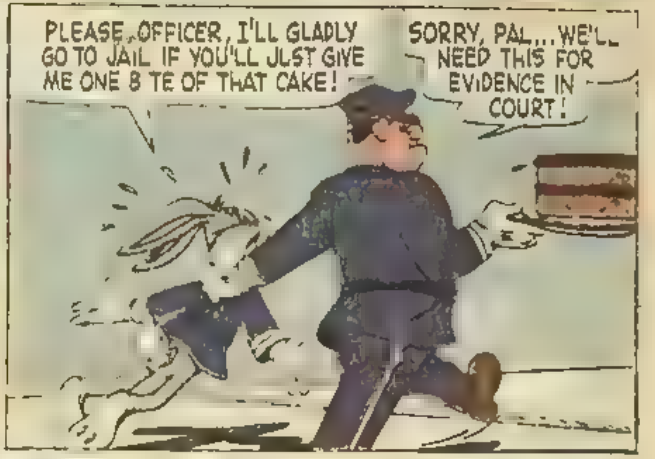

WHY, YES! I THOUGHT HE SEEMED FUNNY! HE LEFT A FEW MINUTES AGO!
HMM. HE MUST HAVE FOUND OUT WE WERE WISE TO HIM! SORRY, LADIES, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS CAKE ALONG AS EVIDENCE!


OOOH, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO TERRIFIED IN ALL MY LIFE: I THINK I FEEL THOSE KNOCKOUT DROPS STARTING TO WORK!
IF YOU LADIES WILL EXCUSE ME FOR A MINUTE...
I'LL SHOW THAT BUGS HE CAN'T RUIN MY PARTY AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

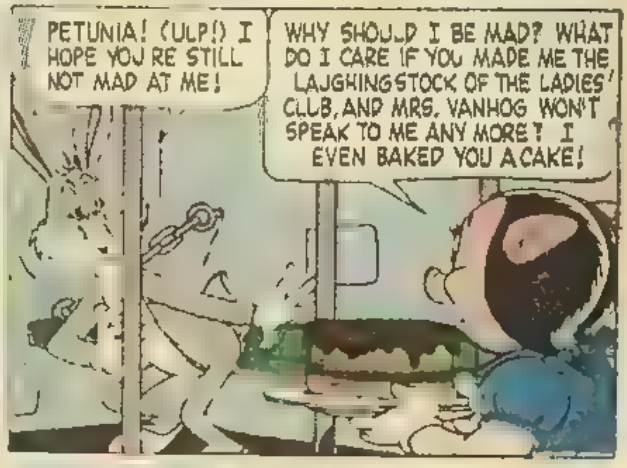

HELLO, POLICE STATION? I'D LIKE TO REPORT SOMEBODY IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER! HE'S IN THE VICINITY OF ELM AND SIXTH STREET AND PROBABLY EATING A CHOCOLATE CAKE!

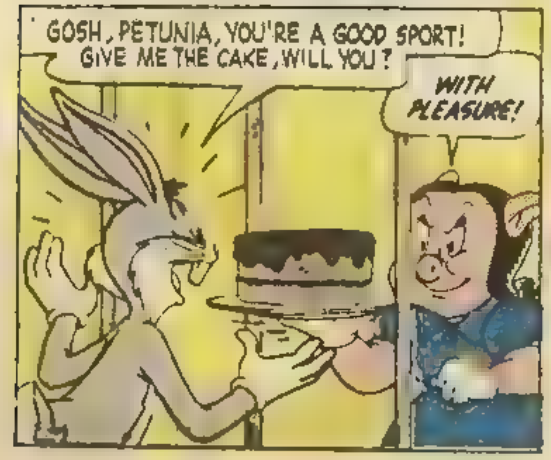

AH! AT LAST I FOUND A NICE SHADY SPOT TO ENJOY THIS CAKE; NOW FOR THE FIRST DELICIOUS BITE!
THIS GUY FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF THE POLICE IMPERSONATOR!


ALL RIGHT, BUSTER, COME WITH ME!
CHOMP!

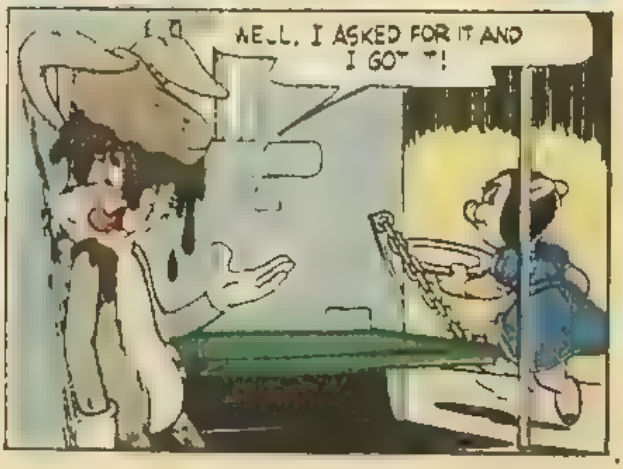

PLEASE, OFFICER, I'LL GLADLY GO TO JAIL IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME ONE BITE OF THAT CAKE!
SORRY, PAL... WE'LL NEED THIS FOR EVIDENCE IN COURT!

ALL THAT TROUBLE PLUS BEING SENT TO JAIL, AND I STILL DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO TASTE ANY OF PETUNIA'S CAKE!
YOO-HOO, BUGS.


PETUNIA! (ULP!) I HOPE YOU'RE STILL NOT MAD AT ME!
WHY SHOULD I BE MAD? WHAT DO I CARE IF YOU MADE ME THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE LADIES' CLUB, AND MRS. VANHOG WON'T SPEAK TO ME ANY MORE? I EVEN BAKED YOU A CAKE!

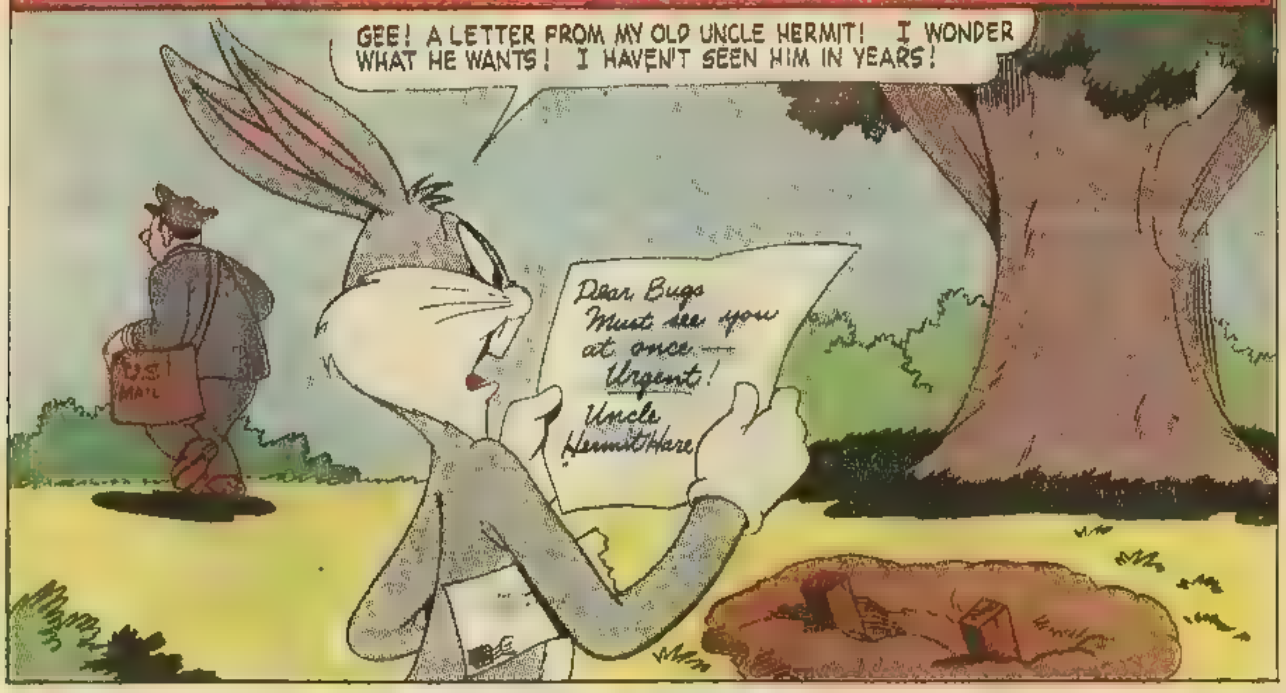

GOSH, PETUNIA, YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT! GIVE ME THE CAKE, WILL YOU?
WITH PLEASURE!

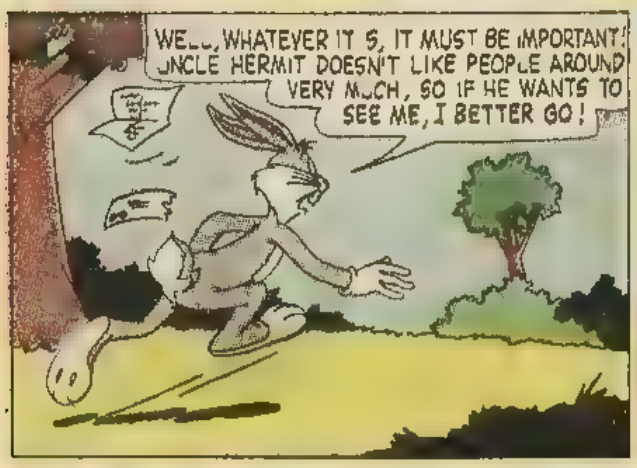
SPLOOSH!

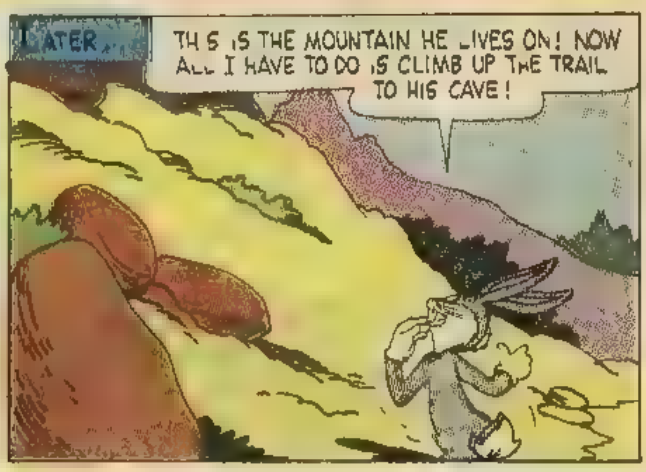

WELL, I ASKED FOR IT AND I GOT IT!

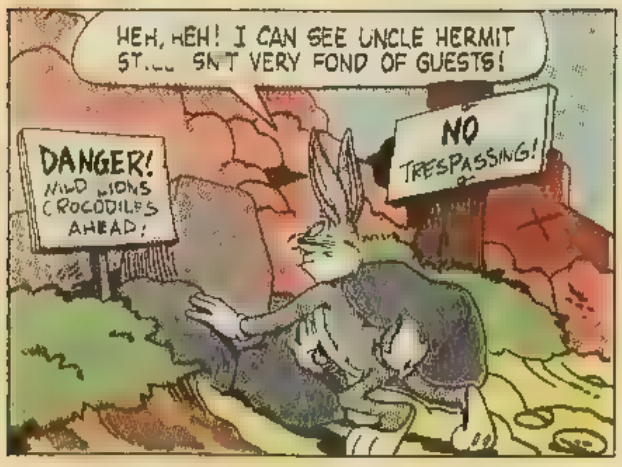
Bugs Bunny

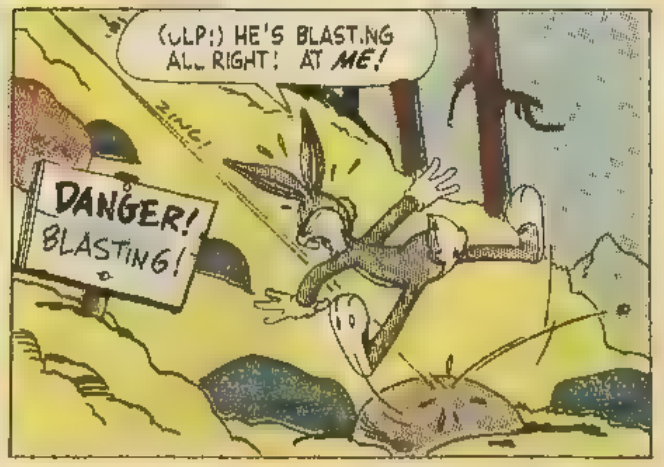
The HERMIT'S HIDE-OUT

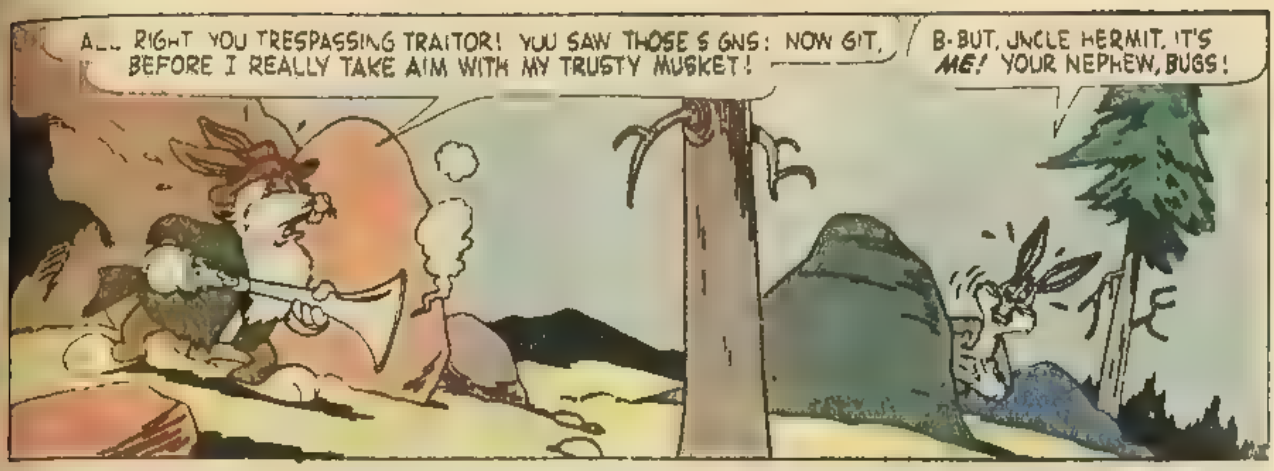


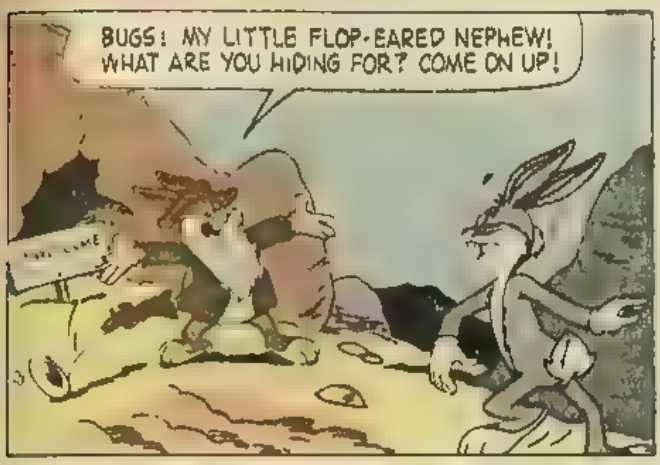




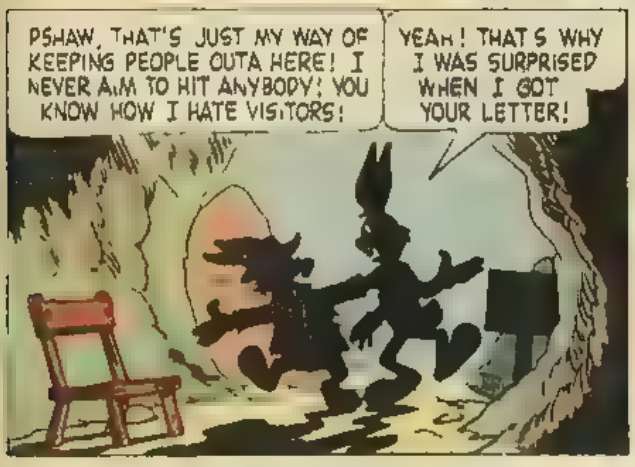


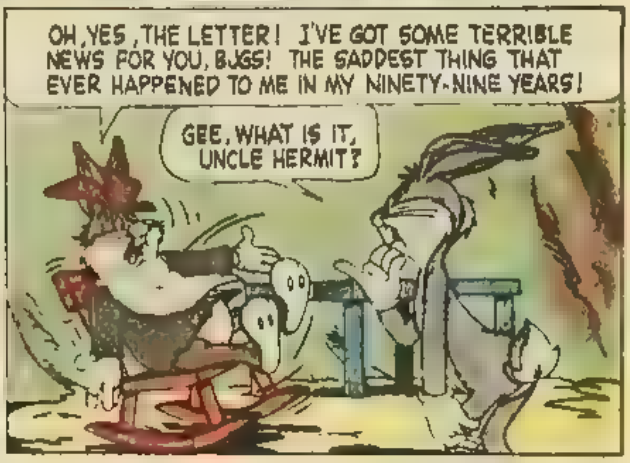


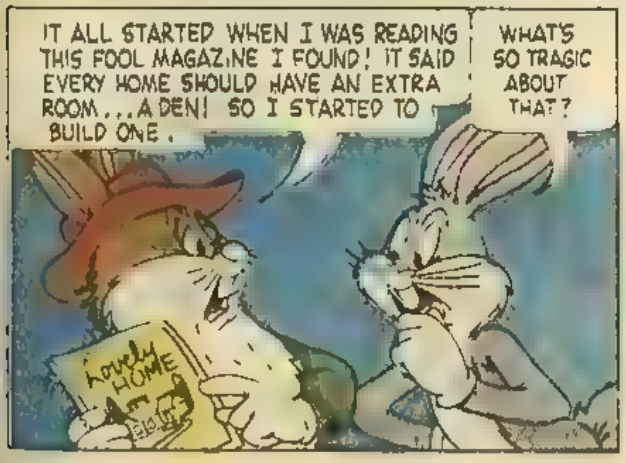

ALL RIGHT YOU TRESPASSING TRAITOR! YOU SAW THOSE SIGNS: NOW GIT, BEFORE I REALLY TAKE AIM WITH MY TRUSTY MUSKET!
B-BUT, UNCLE HERMIT, IT'S ME! YOUR NEPHEW, BUGS!

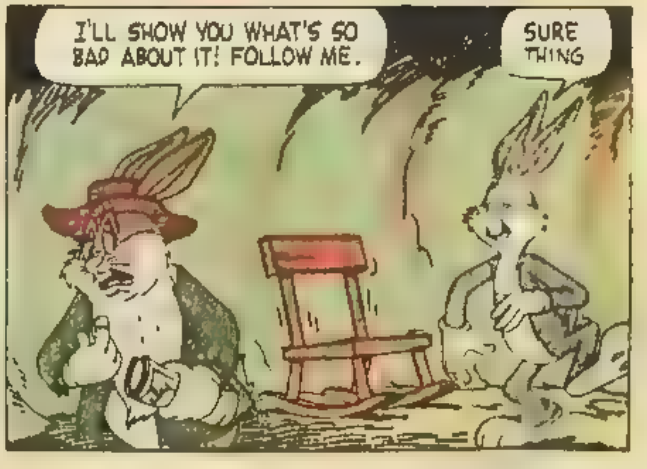

BUGS! MY LITTLE FLOP-EARED NEPHEW! WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FOR? COME ON UP!

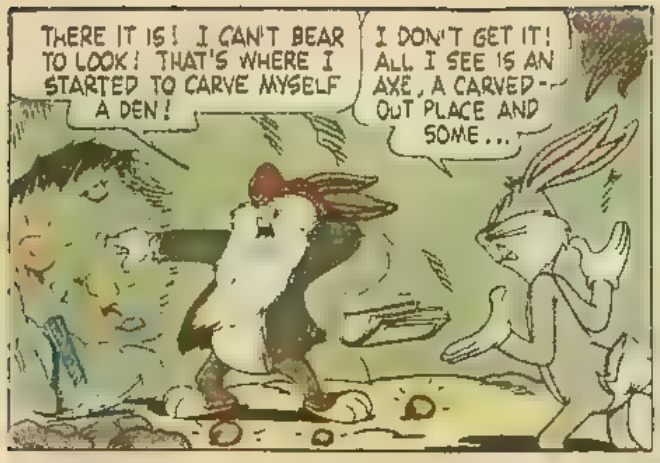
I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
(ULP!) YOU'VE GOT A FUNNY WAY OF SHOWING IT! YOU ALMOST SHOT ME.

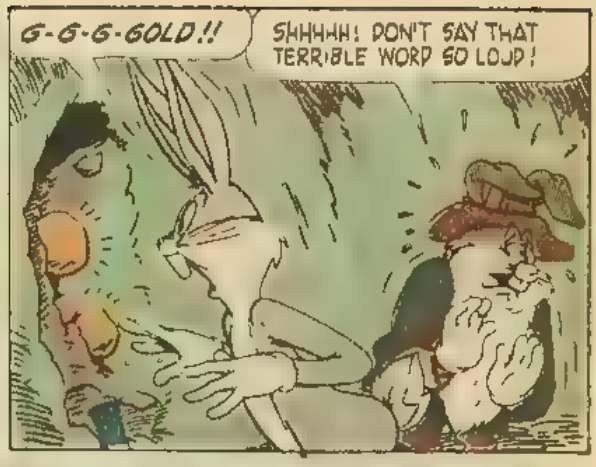

PSHAW, THAT'S JUST MY WAY OF KEEPING PEOPLE OUTA HERE! I NEVER AIM TO HIT ANYBODY; YOU KNOW HOW I HATE VISITORS!
YEAH! THAT'S WHY I WAS SURPRISED WHEN I GOT YOUR LETTER!

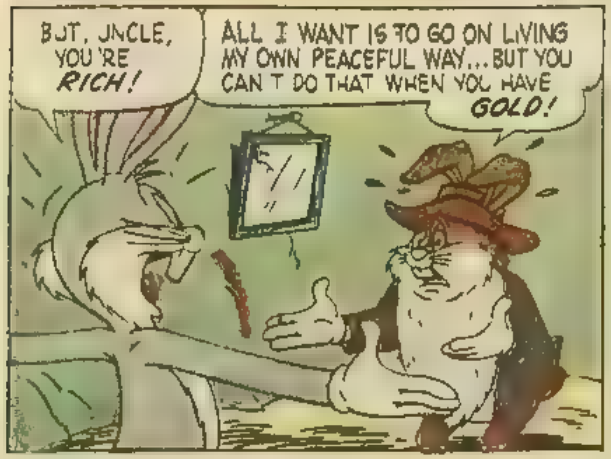

OH, YES, THE LETTER! I'VE GOT SOME TERRIBLE NEWS FOR YOU, BUGS! THE SADDEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME IN MY NINETY-NINE YEARS!
GEE, WHAT IS IT, UNCLE HERMIT?

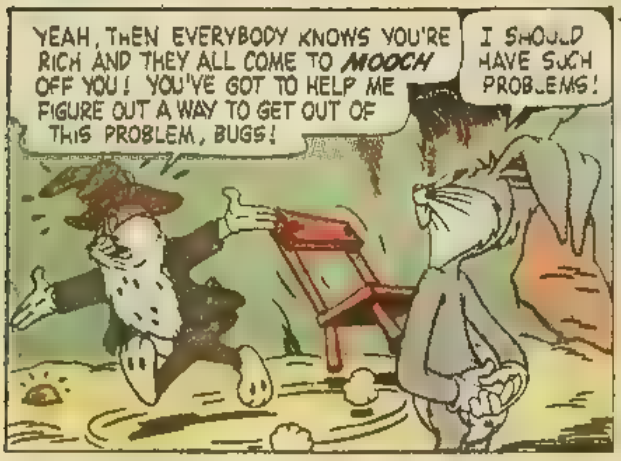

IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WAS READING THIS FOOL MAGAZINE I FOUND! IT SAID EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE AN EXTRA ROOM...A DEN! SO I STARTED TO BUILD ONE.
WHAT'S SO TRAGIC ABOUT THAT?
Lovely HOME


I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT IT! FOLLOW ME.
SURE THING

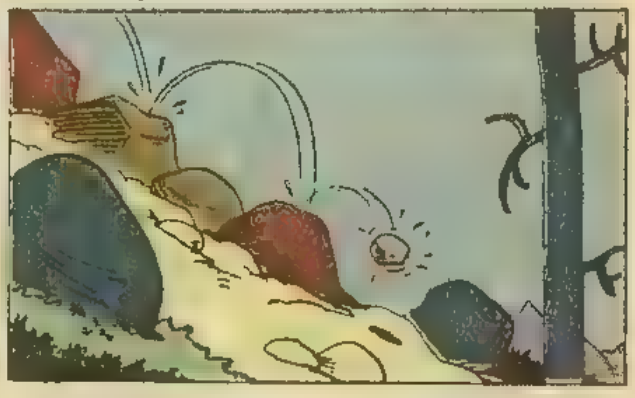


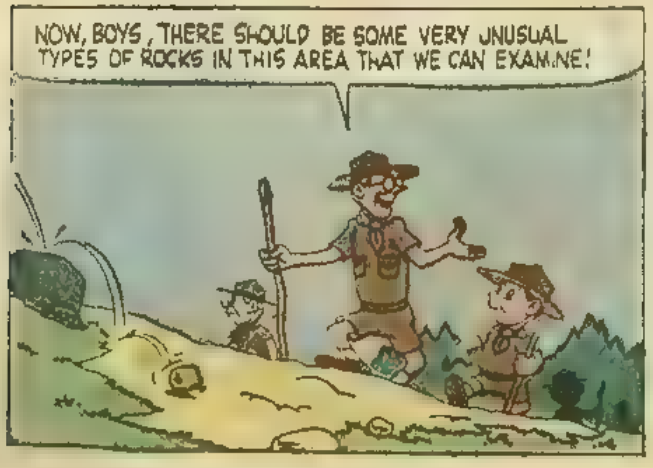


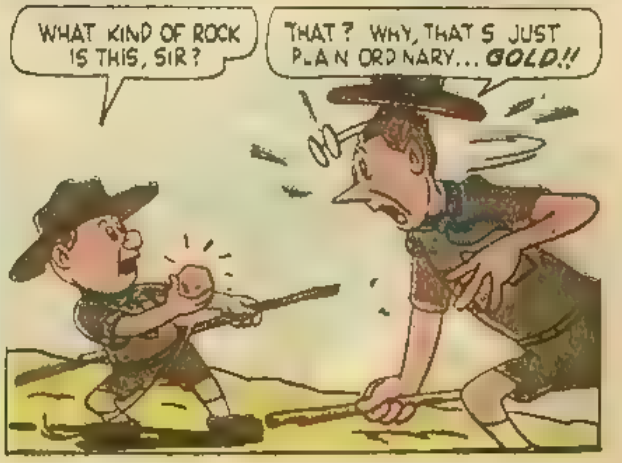


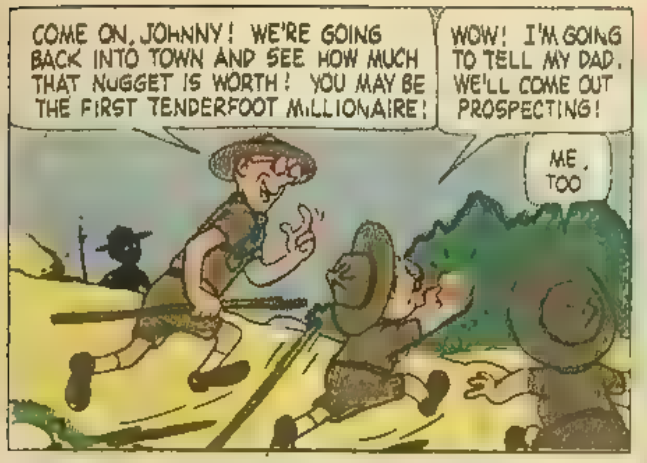


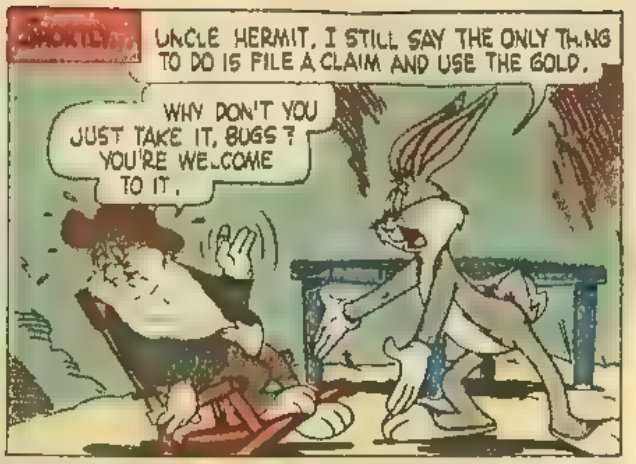
MEANWHILE, THE NUGGET UNCLE HERMIT KICKED FROM HIS CAVE, ROLLS MERRILY DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE...



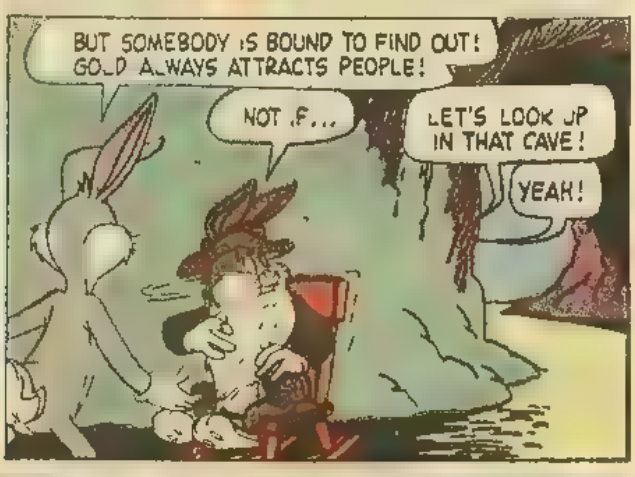




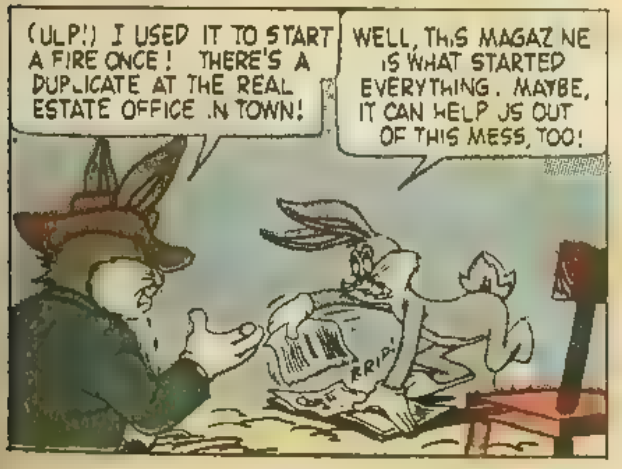

COME ON, JOHNNY! WE'RE GOING BACK INTO TOWN AND SEE HOW MUCH THAT NUGGET IS WORTH! YOU MAY BE THE FIRST TENDERFOOT MILLIONAIRE!
WOW! I'M GOING TO TELL MY DAD. WE'LL COME OUT PROSPECTING!
ME, TOO

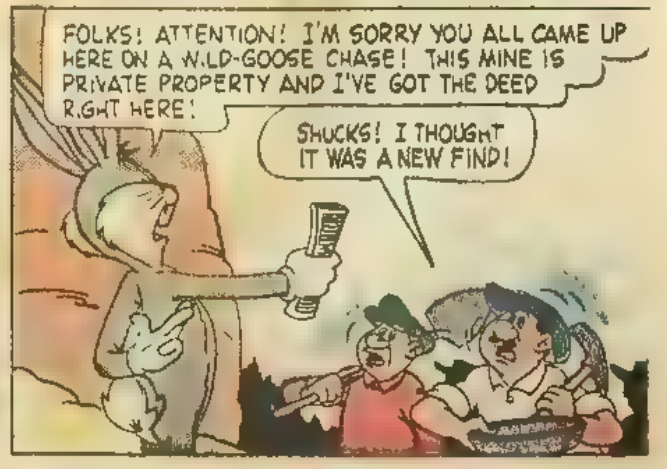

UNCLE HERMIT, I STILL SAY THE ONLY THING TO DO IS FILE A CLAIM AND USE THE GOLD.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE IT, BUGS? YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT.

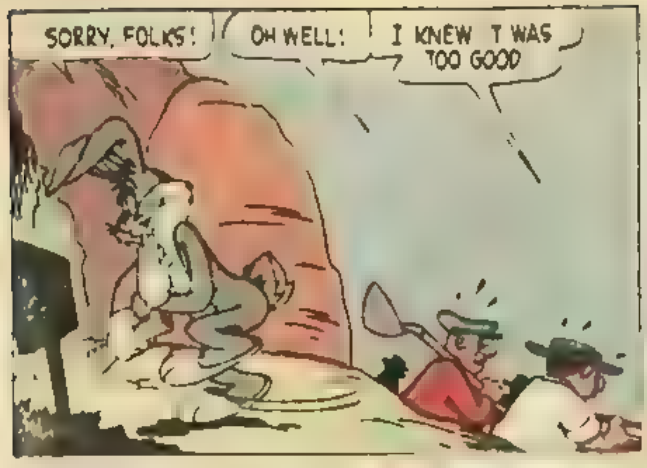
BELIEVE ME, I'M TEMPTED, BUT IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO YOU AND I'D STILL HAVE TO REPORT WHERE I GOT IT!
THEN DOGGONE IT, IT'S GOING TO STAY RIGHT HERE!

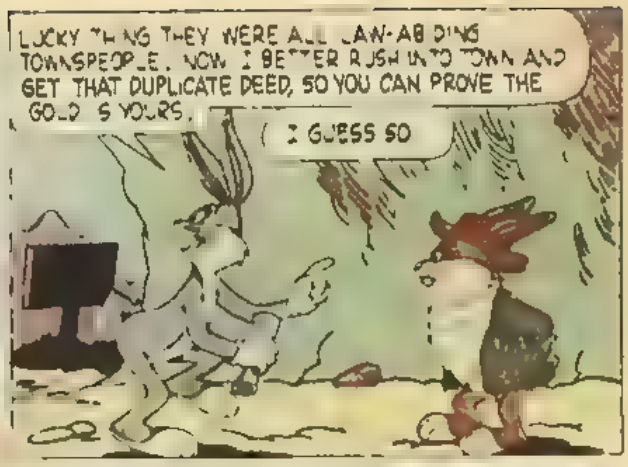

BUT SOMEBODY IS BOUND TO FIND OUT! GOLD ALWAYS ATTRACTS PEOPLE!
NOT IF...
LET'S LOOK UP IN THAT CAVE!
YEAH!

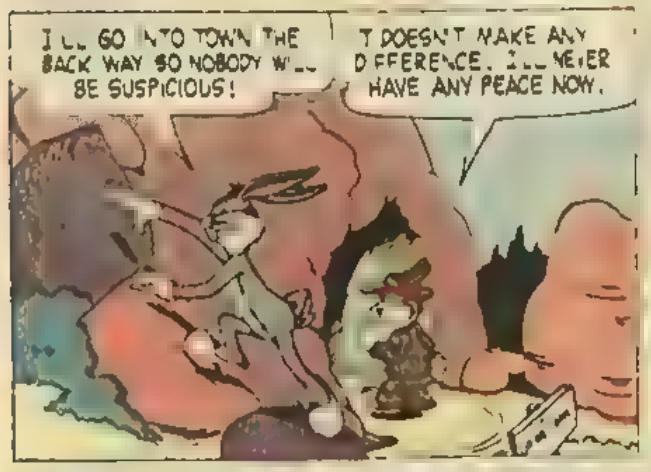
YIPE! WORD LEAKED OUT ALREADY! PEOPLE MUST BE ABLE TO SMELL THE STUFF! KEEP THEM OUT OF HERE, BUGS! I'M SCARED OF PEOPLE!
I'LL TRY! HAVE YOU GOT YOUR DEED TO THIS PROPERTY?
UNWELCOME

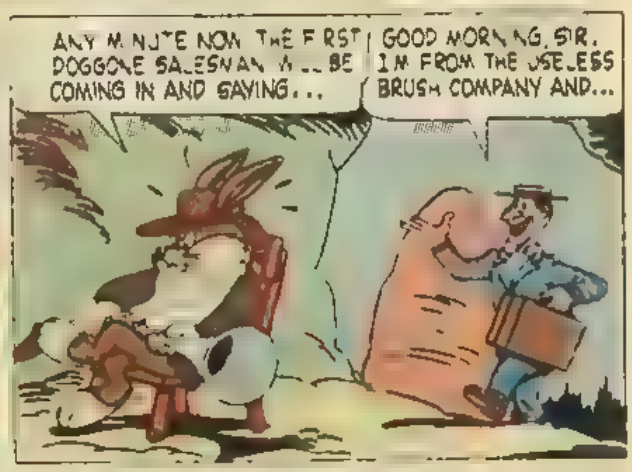

(ULP!) I USED IT TO START A FIRE ONCE! THERE'S A DUPLICATE AT THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE IN TOWN!
WELL, THIS MAGAZINE IS WHAT STARTED EVERYTHING. MAYBE, IT CAN HELP US OUT OF THIS MESS, TOO!
RIP!

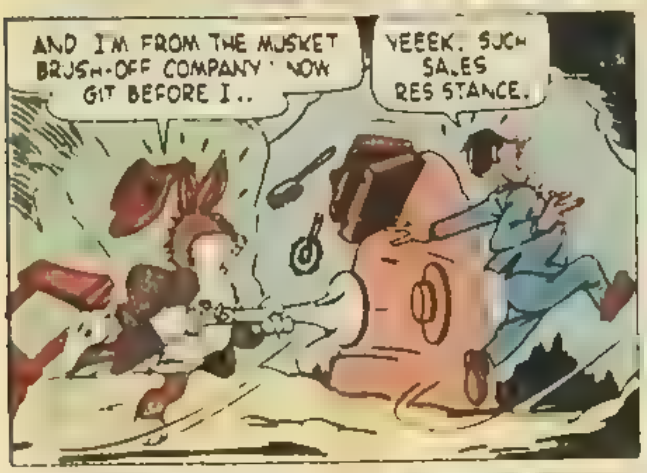

FOLKS! ATTENTION! I'M SORRY YOU ALL CAME UP HERE ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! THIS MINE IS PRIVATE PROPERTY AND I'VE GOT THE DEED RIGHT HERE!
SHUCKS! I THOUGHT IT WAS A NEW FIND!


SORRY, FOLKS!
OH WELL!
I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD

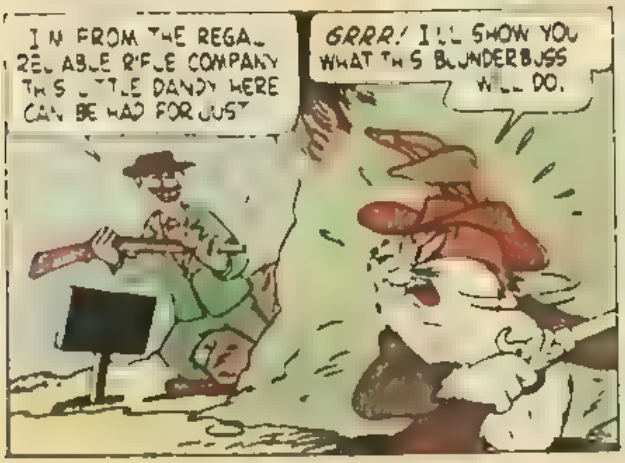

LUCKY THING THEY WERE ALL LAW-ABIDING TOWNSPEOPLE. NOW I BETTER RUSH INTO TOWN AND GET THAT DUPLICATE DEED, SO YOU CAN PROVE THE GOLD IS YOURS.
I GUESS SO

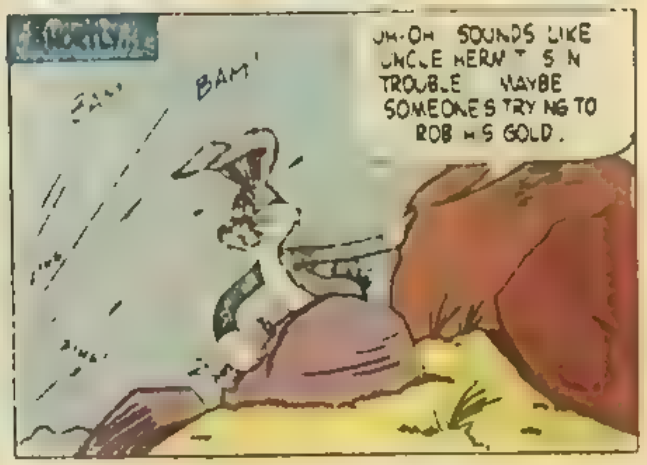

I'LL GO INTO TOWN THE BACK WAY SO NOBODY WILL BE SUSPICIOUS!
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE. I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY PEACE NOW.


ANY MINUTE NOW THE FIRST DOGGONE SALESMAN WILL BE COMING IN AND SAYING...
GOOD MORNING, SIR. I'M FROM THE USELESS BRUSH COMPANY AND...


AND I'M FROM THE MUSKET BRUSH-OFF COMPANY! NOW GIT BEFORE I..
YEEEK. SUCH SALES RESISTANCE.

CONSARN HIM... I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM HAVE IT WITH MY MUSKET.
PARDON ME, SIR BUT THAT OLD BLUNDERBUSS COULDN'T HURT A FLY.


I'M FROM THE REGAL RELIABLE RIFLE COMPANY. THIS LITTLE DANDY HERE CAN BE HAD FOR JUST
GRRR! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT THIS BLUNDERBUSS WILL DO.

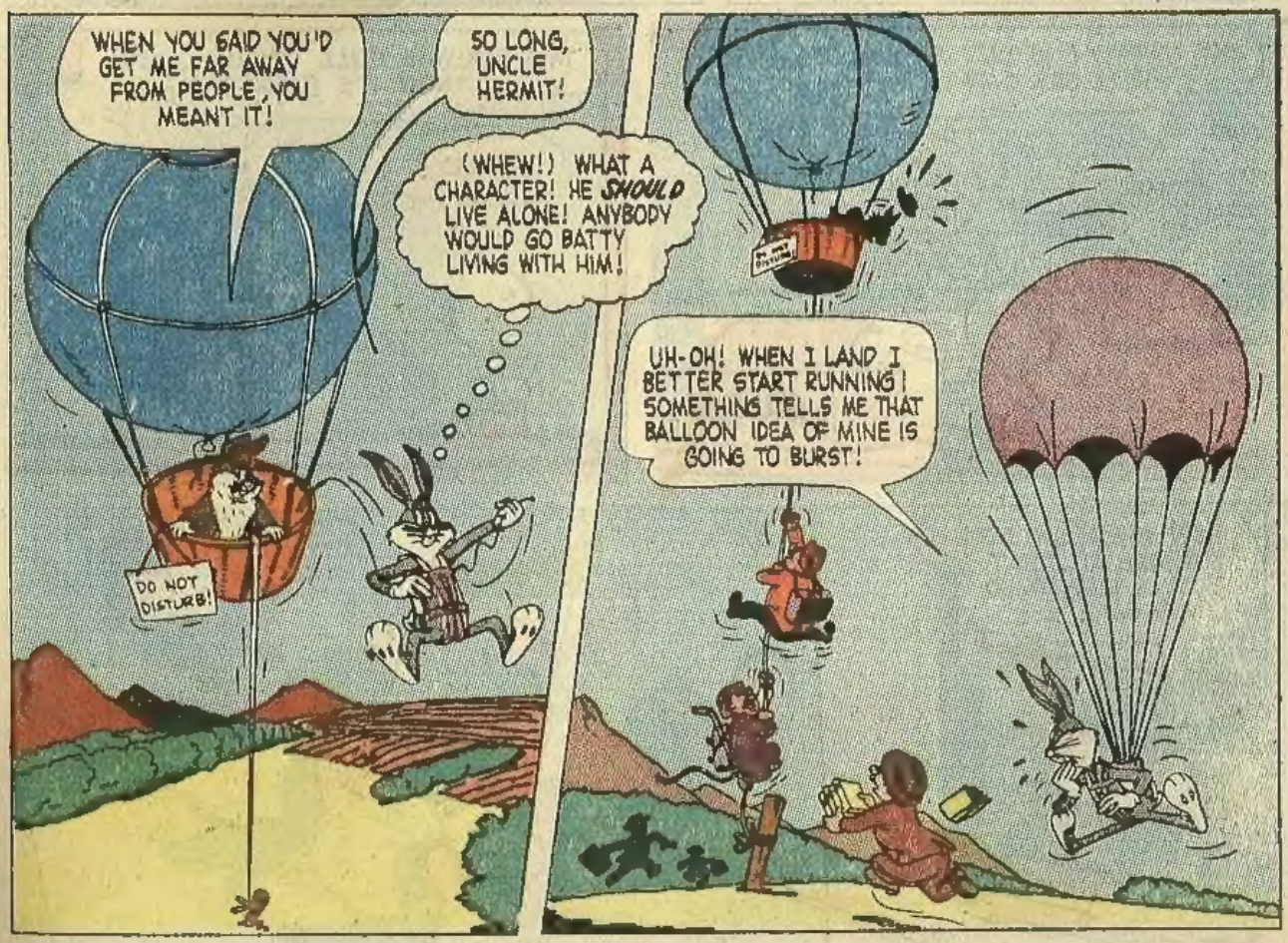

BAM!
BAM!
OH-OH SOUNDS LIKE UNCLE HERMIT IS IN TROUBLE. MAYBE SOMEONE IS TRYING TO ROB HIS GOLD.

UNCLE HERMIT! ARE THOSE ROBBERS?
WORSE THAN THAT! PESKY SALESMEN, BUT I'M ONLY AIMING TO SCARE THEM!

WELL, I GOT THE DEED! NOW WE BETTER DIG UP ALL THE GOLD AND GET OUT OF HERE!
YEAH! (SOB!) I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY PRIVACY AROUND HERE ANY MORE!

WAIT A MINUTE! I KNOW A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN HAVE PLENTY OF PRIVACY AND STILL BE FAR AWAY FROM PEOPLE, NOW THAT YOU'RE A MILLIONAIRE!
THE FURTHER THE BETTER!
SNAP!

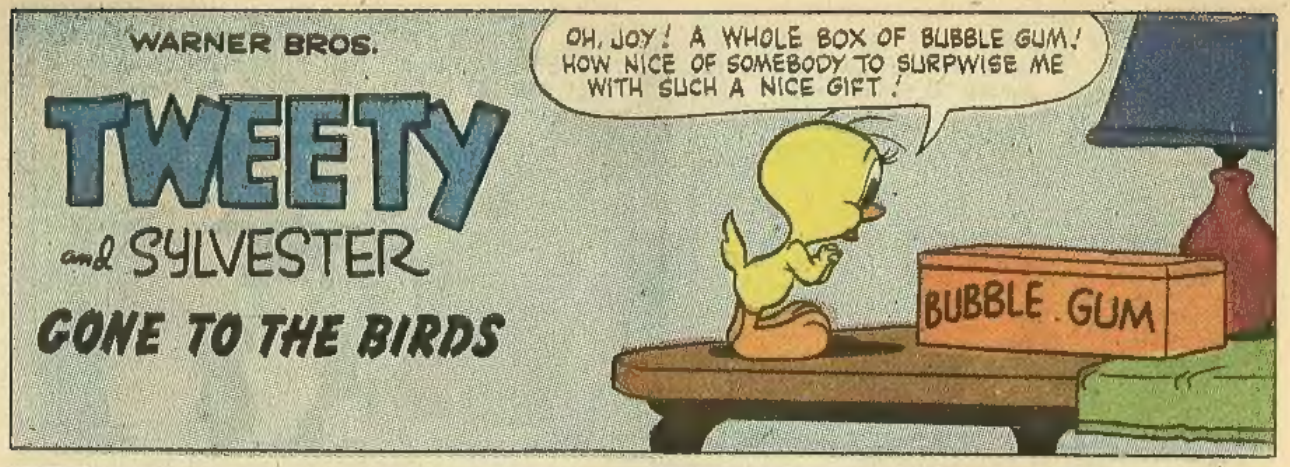
So...
WELL, UNCLE HERMIT, I GUARANTEE YOU'RE SAFE FROM PEOPLE NOW!
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BUGS!

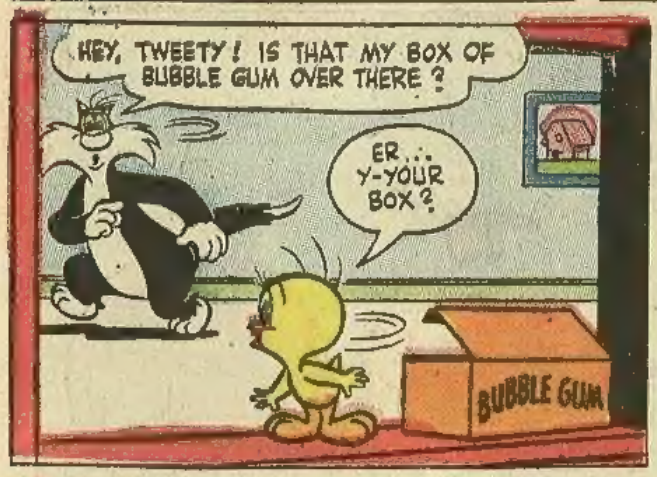

WHEN YOU SAID YOU'D GET ME FAR AWAY FROM PEOPLE, YOU MEANT IT!
SO LONG, UNCLE HERMIT!
(WHEW!) WHAT A CHARACTER! HE SHOULD LIVE ALONE! ANYBODY WOULD GO BATTY LIVING WITH HIM!
DO NOT DISTURB!
UH-OH! WHEN I LAND I BETTER START RUNNING! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT BALLOON IDEA OF MINE IS GOING TO BURST!

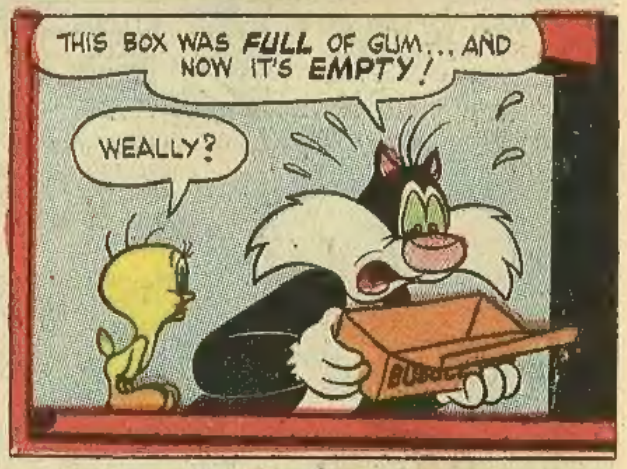
WARNER BROS.

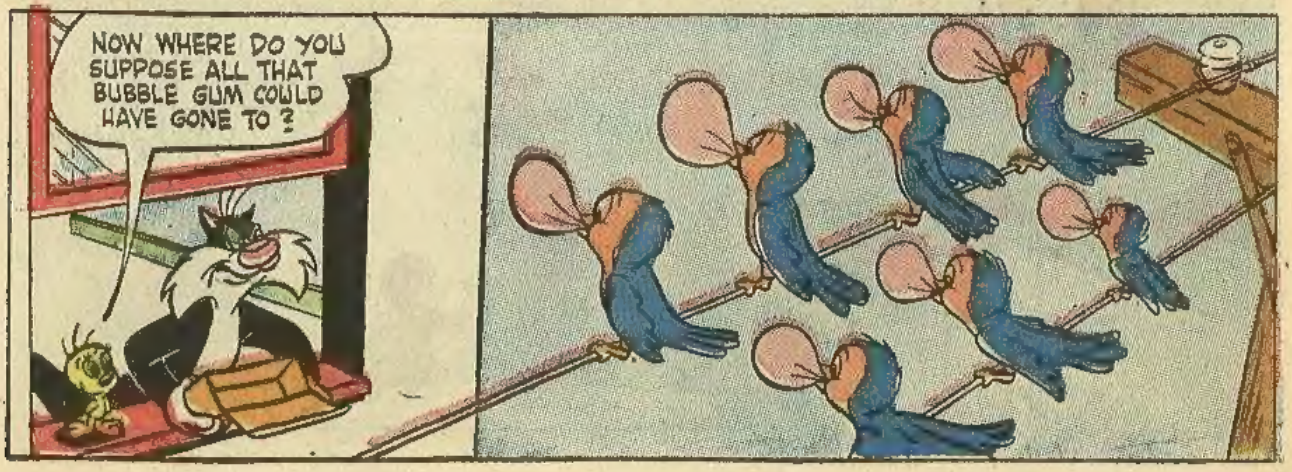
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

GONE TO THE BIRDS



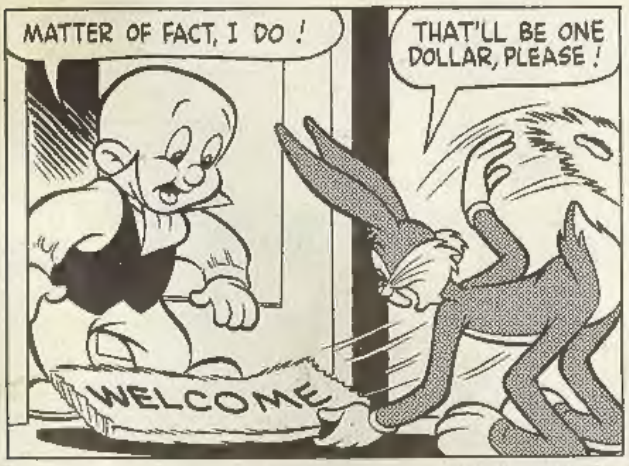


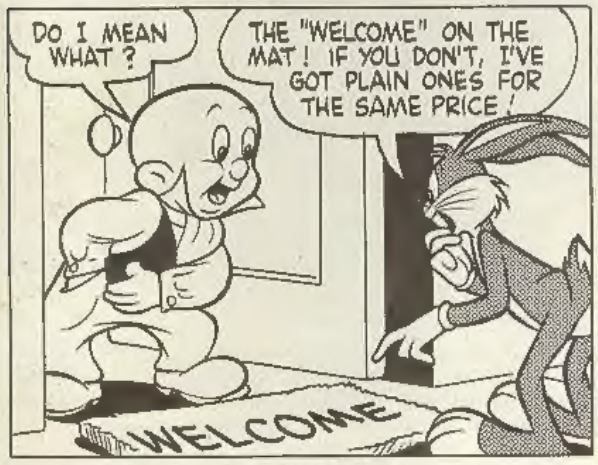


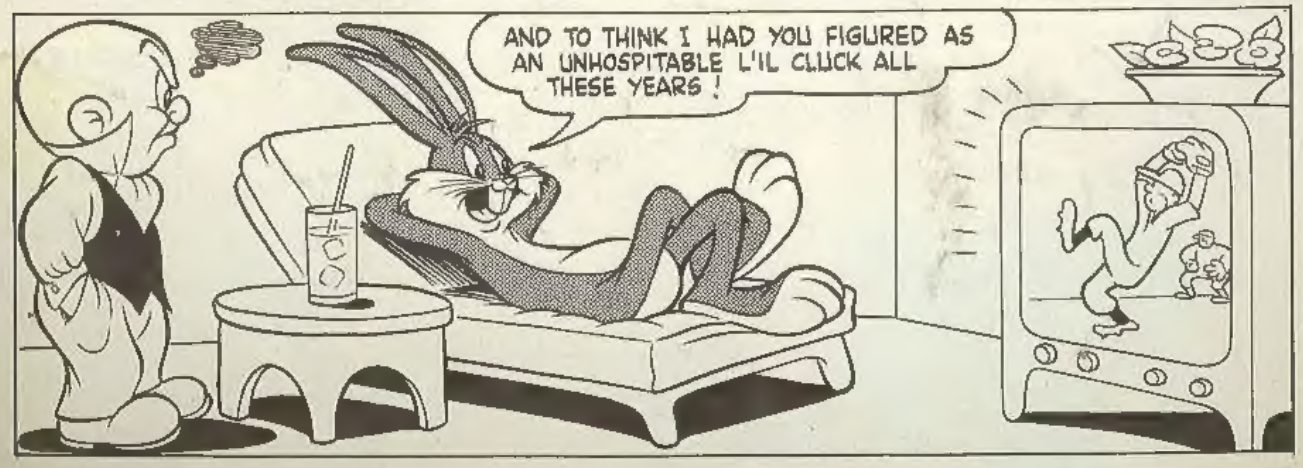


BUGS BUNNY

UNWELCOME GUEST







JOIN J.S.C.A. ... MAIL COUPON TODAY!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. DC-1

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes plus a supply of 12 All Occasion Card boxes to sell.

MY NAME..... AGE.....
Print Clearly

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE... STATE.....

PARENT'S SIGNATURE.....

JOIN THE ORIGINAL J. S. C. A.

Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. Cards are sent to you on credit. YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box of 21 beautiful cards for the low price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be delighted with such fine cards at such a reasonable price. Many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. The first thing to do is pick out the prize you want. Then simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and mail it in. We will immediately send you 12 boxes of cards. (If prize requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because we trust you. You have 30 days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell within 30 days, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

NO MONEY TO SEND!

You Can Get This **OFFICIAL J.S.C.A. BADGE**

Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.